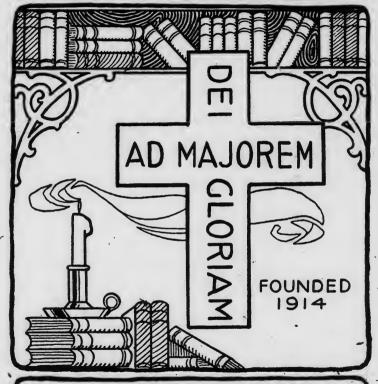
WESLEY'S

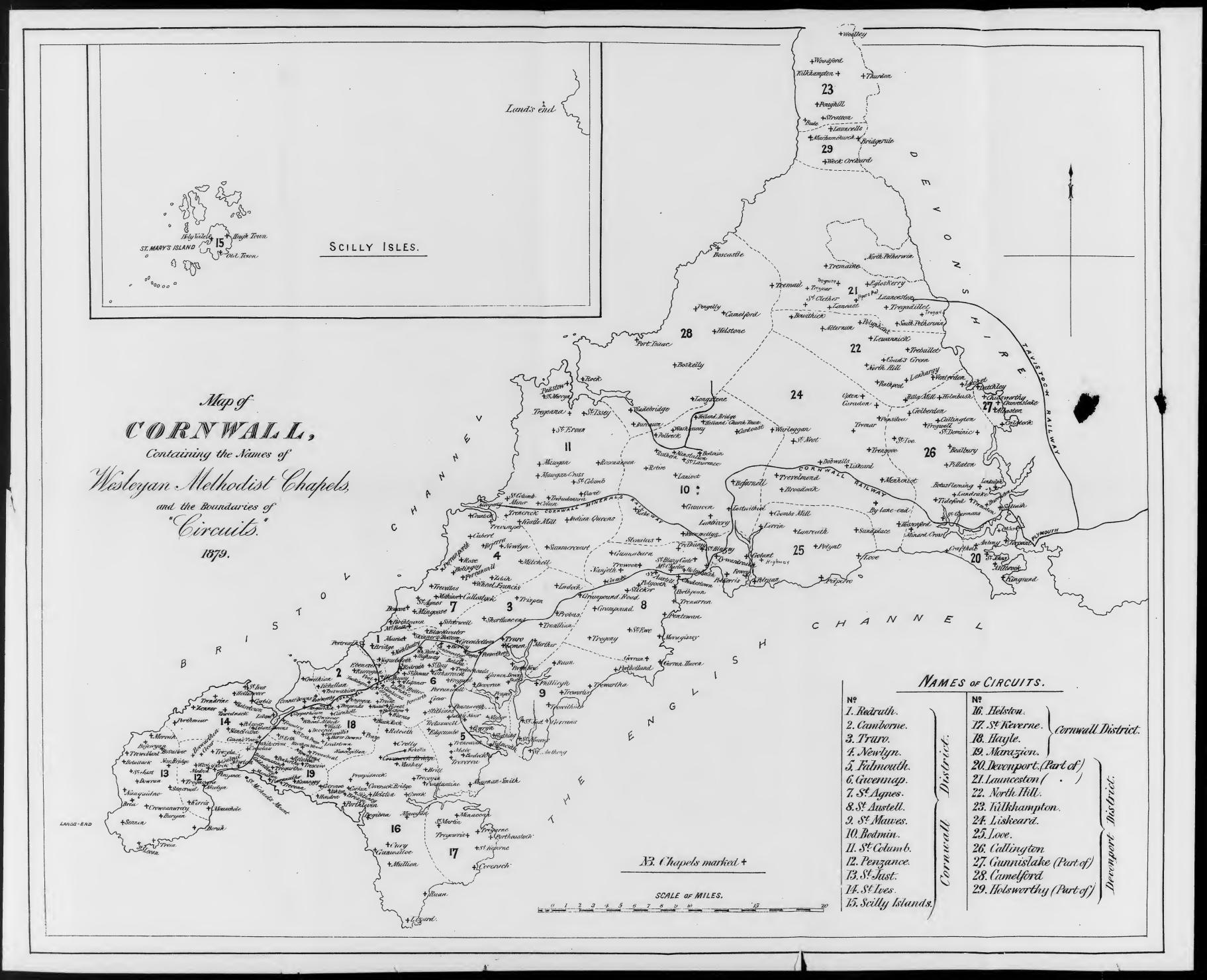
MINISTERIAL ITINERARIES

IN CORNWALL

School of Theology



THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY
Thursfield Smith Collection, No. 223-472



722.7

REV. JOHN WESLEY'S

MINISTERIAL ITINERARIES

IN CORNWALL;

COMMENCED IN 1743, AND CONCLUDED IN 1789; AS DESCRIBED BY HIMSELF IN HIS "JOURNALS."

TO WHICH ARE ADDED
STATISTICS OF METHODISM IN CORNWALL
IN 1876, ETC.;

WITH A

Map of the Chapels and Circuits in that County.

By R. SYMONS, C.E.,

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR,

11, PARADE, TRURO.

1879.

BW73 C67S9

LONDON:

PARDON AND SON, PRINTERS,

PATERNOSTER ROW.

Wes. 97

INTRODUCTION.

THE appearance of this little volume is due to the suggestion of a gentleman in London (Mr. Boase, one of the authors of "Bibliotheca Cornubiensis") who thought that it would be acceptable to Wesleyans in general, and especially so to those of the county to which it relates.

Wesley did much for Cornwall: the "good seed of the kingdom," sown by him in his thirty-one itineraries through the county, has borne fruit ever since, and will, doubtless, continue to do so till the end of time. The number of persons converted through his instrumentality is incalculable.

Wesley used to say, "the world is my parish." If in a single county he did so much as this book details, the reader may well wonder at the whole amount of work accomplished by him during his sixty years' incessant ministry.

Charles Wesley first visited Cornwall in May, 1743, some months before the first visit of his elder and honoured brother John. The opposition which they and their assistants encountered at first, and during several subsequent years, was very great, but it decreased as the novelty of preaching "salvation by faith" wore away; so that, from having been at first treated as "the off-scouring of all things," they were at length received with almost royal

honours! Falmouth and St. Ives appear to have been the places where Mr. Wesley received the worst treatment (see "Journal," July 4th, 1745, and August 18th, 1789).

The places visited by Wesley in Cornwall are subjoined (the figures represent the number of visits to the respective

places):

Bodmin, 6; Bray (Brea, near Camborne), 4; Bezore (Kenwyn), 3; Breage, 4; Buryan, 2; Canneggy Downs (see Kenneggy), Crowan, 11 (probably Praze village); Camborne, 8; Camelford, 20; Cubert, 12; Callestock, 1; Carharrack (Gwennap), 1; Copperhouse (Hayle), Falmouth, 6; Fowey, 1; Gwennap, 35; Gulval, 5; Grampound, 3; Goldsithney, 1; Helston, 16; Hayle, 1; Kenneggy Downs, 3; Illogan, 5; Kerley (in Kea), 1; Kenwyn, 1; Land's-end, 3; Launceston, 22; Laneast, 4; Looe, 2; Ludgvan, 5; Luxulyan (see Medros); Lelant, 4; Liskeard, 6; Morva, 15; Marazion, 6; Mitchell, 1; Mevagissey, 7; Medros (properly Methrose, Luxulyan), 10; Madron, 1; Mullion, 1; Mousehole, 3; Newlyn (west), 14; Penryn, 9; Porkellis, 6; Perranwell, 1; Port-Isaac, 17; Penzance, 16; Polperro, 2; Penhale (near Breage village), 1; Rosemergy (Morva), 1; Redruth, 33; Roche, 1; Sticker, 1; Saltash, 1; Sancreed, 2; St. John's (Helston), 6; St. Stephens (near St. Austell), 1; St. Austell, 14; St. Cleer, 2; St. Lawrence (near Bodmin), 1; St. Ewe, 4; St. Ives, 43; St. Hilary Downs (Trevean), 5; St. Just (Penwith), 35; Sennen, 1; Scilly Islands, 1; Stithians, 6; St. Gennys, 7; St. Mary Week (see Week St. Mary); St. Teath, 1; St. Michael's Mount, 1; Sithney, 5; St. Columb, 4; St. Agnes, 20; St. Stephens Downs (by Launceston), 3; St. Mewan, 4; Three-cornered Downs (probably Illogan Highway), 1; Tresuthan Downs (Treswithen, near Camborne), 4; Trewint, 4; Tregavara Downs (Madron), 1; Tresmere, 6; Tolcarne (Wendron), 2; Trezilla (Gulval), I; Tamerton, 3; Trewellard (St. Just), I; Tredinny (Buryan), I; Tregear (Tresmere?), I; Truro, I6; Trenuth (*Trenowth*, Luxulyan), I; Torpoint, 2; Wendron (probably Tolcarne, before mentioned), 2; Wadebridge, 2; Week St. Mary, 6; Zennor, I4: in all 92 places.

In the year 1765 Cornwall consisted of two circuits only, called the Eastern and Western Circuits respectively. The preachers were then entertained at the friends' houses, being necessarily absent several days from their own homes. At present Cornwall contains twenty-eight circuits and parts of circuits, and the ministers are not now obliged to lodge out of their own houses but rarely, because the circuits are mostly small—the most distant chapels being within a few miles of the preachers' residences.

The Wesleyan Methodist Connexion has now existed about 140 years, and I have no doubt that it will not only continue to exist, but will progress till the end of time. The good resulting from Wesley's labours is not limited to the "Wesleyan Methodists," but is found in the numerous offshoots from the parent body, and called by the several names of "The Methodist New Connexion," "Primitive Methodists," "Bible Christians," "United Methodist Free Church," "Teetotal Methodists," &c., which exist in many parts of the world, but particularly in the British Isles, and North America.

The number of members in the "Wesleyan Connexion" in Cornwall, at the time of Wesley's decease in 1791, was 4,192. At the Conference in 1876, the return for Cornwall was 22,253.

The number of *places* at which Wesley preached in the county, was about 90; the number of preaching places in 1876 was 385. At 382 of these places there are chapels.

The debts on chapels are being rapidly reduced throughout the Connexion, and numerous new chapels are being built. After the extinction of the chapel debts, the income accruing from the sittings will be applicable either to the enlargement of the chapels, and to schools and class-rooms; or to the promotion of Christian work, by the increase of ministers, lay-helpers, and day-schools.

In the Schedule of Chapels (see Appendix) the dates of erections are given of existing chapels; but it must not be supposed that at none of the places did chapels previously exist. In some places old chapels have been demolished to make way for new ones; in other places they have become Sunday or Day-school Rooms, and in some places they have been sold. For instance, in Truro, the original chapel in which Wesley preached is now the property of the United Methodist Free Church. It was sold in the year 1830, when the present chapel (St. Mary's) was opened. When the division took place, in consequence of the agitation arising out of the proceedings of Everett, Dunn, and Griffith, in 1850, many chapels belonging to the Weslevan Methodists were alienated from them, and became the property of the "Reform Methodists," who are now incorporated with the "Association Methodists," under the name of the "United Methodist Free Church." Had the chapels been settled on the Conference plan, their loss would have been avoided. In nearly all, if not in all such places, new chapels have been erected by the Weslevan Methodists.

The "division" just referred to resulted in a loss to the Connexion of about 100,000 members; which number was recovered only a few years ago. Owing to the recent judicious adoption of the Lay element in the Annual Conference—which was an object of contention so far back as 1835—another division is not likely to occur; and that division would not have occurred if the Conference had not ejected Griffith and Co. from the ministry for the publication

of the "Fly-sheets;" which was an ill-advised proceeding on its part.

It may be well to introduce Mr. Wesley's labours in Cornwall, by a brief view of the state of religion in England at the time he commenced them. Religion was then in a deplorably low condition, its power was nearly extinct, and the form to a great extent had been relinquished, and immorality, like a flood, overspread the land. From the Restoration, till the time of George II., the character of the clergy had gradually fallen, so that both in example and precept they failed in their duty as the religious instructors of the people. The Act of Uniformity having driven away 2,000 of the best ministers in the Established Church, the bishops could not find fit men to fill up the vacancies, which will account, in some measure, for the decline of religion and morals.

I think that, to show the state of religion at the time of Wesley's advent, I cannot do better than quote the descriptions of it given by Bishop Burnet, and others. Bishop Burnet says, "I am now in the seventieth year of my age, and as I cannot speak long in the world in any sort, so I cannot hope for a more solemn occasion than this of speaking with all due freedom, both to the present and to the succeeding ages. Therefore, I lay hold on it, to give a free vent to those sad thoughts that lie on my mind both day and night, and are the subject of many secret mournings. I dare appeal to that God to whom the secrets of my heart are known, and to whom I am shortly to give an account of my ministry, that I have the true interests of this Church ever before my eyes, and that I pursue them with a sincere and fervent zeal. If I am mistaken in the methods I follow, God, to whom the integrity of my heart is known, will not lay that to my charge. I cannot look on without the deepest concern, when I see the imminent ruin hanging

over this Church, and by consequence over the whole Reformation. The outward state of things is black enough, God knows; but that which heightens my fears, rises chiefly from the inward state into which we are unhappily fallen. will, in examining this, confine myself to the clergy. Ember-weeks are the burden and grief of my life. much greater part of those who come to be ordained are ignorant to a degree not to be apprehended by those who are not obliged to know it. The easiest part of knowledge is that to which they are the greatest strangers; I mean the plainest part of the Scriptures, which they say, in excuse for their ignorance, that their tutors in the Universities never mention the reading of to them, so that they can give no account, or at least a very imperfect one, of the contents even of the Gospels. Those who have read some few books, yet never seem to have read the Scriptures. Many cannot give a tolerable account even of the Catechism itself, how short and plain soever. This does often tear my The case is not much better in many who, having got into orders, come for institution, and cannot make it appear that they have read the Scriptures, or any one good book since they were ordained, so that the small measure of knowledge upon which they got into holy orders, not being improved, is in a way to be quite lost; and then they think it a great hardship if they are told they must know the Scriptures and the body of Divinity better before they can be trusted with the care of souls. Politics and party eat out among us not only study and learning, but that which is the only thing that is more valuable, a true sense of religion, with a sincere zeal in advancing that for which the Son of God both lived and died, and to which those who are received into holy orders have vowed to dedicate their lives and labours."—Bishop Burnet's "Pastoral Care," preface.

Bishop Gibson declares that, "one, under pretence of

opposing the encroachments of Popery, thereby to recommend himself to the unwary Protestant reader, has laboured at once to set aside all Christian ordinances, and the very being of a Christian ministry and a Christian church. Another, under colour of great zeal for the Jewish dispensation and the literal meaning of Scripture, has been endeavouring to overthrow the foundations of the Christian religion. A third, pretending to raise the actions and miracles of our Saviour to a more exalted and spiritual meaning, has laboured to take away the reality of them, and by that to destroy one of the principal evidences of Christianity. Others have shewn a great zeal for natural religion, in opposition to revealed, with no other view, as it seems, than to get rid of the restraints of revealed religion, and to make way for unbounded enjoyment of their corrupt appetites and vicious inclinations, no less contrary, in reality, to the obligations of natural religion than of And all, or most of these writers, under colour of pleading for the liberties of mankind, have run into an unprecedented licentiousness, in treating the serious and important concerns of religion in a ludicrous and reproachful manner."—Bishop Gibson's "Pastoral Letters."

Bishop Butler says, "It is come, I know not how, to be taken for granted by many persons that Christianity is not so much as a subject of inquiry, but that it is now at length discovered to be fictitious, and accordingly they treat it as if, in the present age, this were an agreed point among all people of discernment, and nothing remains but to set it up as a principal subject of mirth and ridicule, as it were, by way of reprisals, for its having so long interrupted the pleasures of the world."—" Analogy," 1738.

Archbishop Secker observes that, "Men have always complained of their own times, and always with too much reason. But though it is natural to think those evils the greatest which

we feel ourselves, and therefore mistakes are easily made in comparing one age with another, yet, in this we cannot be mistaken that an open and professed disregard for religion is become, through a variety of unhappy causes, the distinguishing character of the present age; that this evil is grown to a great height in the metropolis of the nation, is daily spreading through every part of it, and, bad in itself as any can be, must of necessity bring in all others after it. Indeed, it hath already brought in such dissoluteness and contempt of principle in the higher part of the world, and such profligate intemperance and fearlessness of committing crimes in the lower, as must, if this torrent of impiety stop not, become absolutely fatal. And God knows, far from stopping, it receives, through the ill designs of some persons and the inconsiderateness of others, a Christianity is now ridiculed and continual increase. railed at with very little reserve, and the teachers of it without any at all."—" Eight Charges," page 4.

Dr. John Guise writes, "The greatest number of preachers and hearers seem contented to lay Him (Christ) aside, and too many there are among us that set themselves against Him. His name is seldom heard of in conversation, unless in a way of strife and debate, or, which is infinitely worse, in a way of contempt, reproach, and blasphemy, and I am persuaded it never entered less than at this day into our practical godliness, into our solemn assemblies, into our dealing with God, into our dependencies on Him, expectations from Him, and devotedness to Him. The present modish turn of religion looks as if we began to think that we have no need of a Mediator, but that all our concerns are managed with God as an absolute God. The religion of nature makes up the darling topics of our age, and the religion of Jesus is valued only for the sake of that, and only so far as it carries on

the light of nature, and is a bare improvement of that kind of light. All that is restrictively Christian, or that is peculiar to Christ—everything concerning Him that has not its apparent foundation in natural light, or that goes beyond its principles—is waived and banished, and despised."—1729.

Dr. Isaac Watts says, "I am well satisfied that the great and general reason is the decay of vital religion in the hearts and lives of men, and the little success which the ministrations of the Gospel have had of late for the conversion of sinners to holiness, and the recovery of them from the state of corrupt nature and the course of this world, to the life of God by Jesus Christ. Nor is the complaint of the declension of virtue and piety made only by the Protestant dissenters. It is a general matter of mournful observation amongst all that lay the cause of God to heart, and, therefore, it cannot be thought amiss for every one to use all just and proper efforts for the recovery of dying religion in the world."—1731.

The Rev. Abraham Taylor testifies that "when any man of a thoughtful, serious temper, considers the great decay of practical religion in this nation, and at the same time calls to mind the contempt which has been for many years cast on the Holy Spirit and His operations, he must readily conclude that this is the grand cause of all the corruptions and abominations which abound among us. The Spirit has been grieved and offended, and He, in a great measure, is withdrawn and gone. It is therefore no wonder that the religion of the closet and the family is so much neglected, and the public ordinances are of so little benefit to such as, in a formal way, engage in them."—1736.

Dr. Woodward says, "Whenever things come to such extremity that the laws of God are trampled on with insolence and boasting, and the mysteries of our holy

religion are made the scorn and laughter of profane men; if blasphemy and obscenity come into credit, and religion and virtue are pointed at as ridiculous; if it be thought a vain and mean thing to fear God, and to make serious mention of His name; if it even become unfashionable to praise our Infinite Benefactor at our tables, and to appear serious and devout in our churches; if the holy and tremendous name of the great and glorious God be not only vainly used, but vilely treated. His sacred day levelled in common with the rest, and His holy sacraments rejected by some, and slighted by others; if these crying enormities are public and common, and there be no power or authority in Church or State put forth to stem or control them, such a nation or people will, without a miracle, first become a horrible scene of atheism and impiety, and then of misery and desolation." - Sermons, 1739.

The late Rev. Thomas Jackson in his "Centenary of Methodism," says (p. 23), "Testimonies of a similar kind might be multiplied to an unlimited extent, but these may at present suffice. They furnish melancholy proof of the fearful prevalence of infidelity and of profligacy of manners among the irreligious part of the community; of the spread and withering influence of anti-Christian error among professing Christians; while the existing ministry in the length and breadth of the land, with some honourable exceptions, was comparatively powerless." "The enemy triumphed, and Israel was faint-hearted. The alleged irregularities of Methodism have often been a subject of loud complaint, so that when Mr. Wesley, accompanied by his fellow-helpers to the truth, appeared in the field of conflict, many an Eliab, both in the ranks of Churchmanship and Dissent, said to him in angry tone, 'Why camest thou down hither? I know thy pride, and the naughtiness of thy heart.' The appeal is now made to those who love Christ and His religion better than the interests of party, whether the answer of the stripling of Bethlehem is not justly applicable in this case. And David said, 'What have I now done? Is there not a cause?'"

Such was the lamentably religious condition of the English clergy and people when the Wesleys commenced their itineraries in this county in 1743.

I subjoin an extract from the Rev. Gervase Smith's (Expresident of the Conference) charge to the young ministers accepted at the Conference in 1876. "Theirs was a noble ancestry. Though some had flung contempt upon them, yet nobler witnesses had done homage to the strongmindedness, zeal, and devotion of Wesley's coadjutors. When the star of Wesley rose, the pulpits of the land were dishonoured by a cold morality. Both in the establishment and out of it, piety was at a lower ebb than it had been since the Reformation. To meet the religious wants of those times. Wesley's first preachers were eminently adapted. Though, unlike Wesley himself, they were undistinguished for literary attainments, they knew their Bibles well, and, taught by God, preached with amazing power to the souls of men. And among them, too, there were men of distinguished scholastic eminence. The Wesley brothers, John Fletcher, Dr. Coke, Dr. Adam Clarke, Joseph Benson, and Richard Watson, were men whose works will live as long as the English tongue. After the immediate successors of Wesley there came others of equal, if not superior, pulpit power: Samuel Bradburn, Henry Moore, Alexander Mather, William Bramwell, Richard Treffry, stood out prominently on the page of Methodist history. Then, descending to later times, we had Jonathan Edmonson, Jabez Bunting, Thomas Jackson, Joseph Beaumont, J. W. Ethridge, Thomas Vasey, Luke H. Wiseman, Charles Prest, and others who had but just laid down their commission, and would long be

remembered as eminent and faithful ministers of Jesus Christ."

R. SYMONS,

11, Parade, Truro, February, 1879.

** As a Second Edition of this work will probably be required, the author is desirous of obtaining for it any additional information which the readers of this can supply regarding Mr. Wesley's labours in Cornwall; and any anecdotes concerning him which are not included in the present edition. Communications will be thankfully received at the above address.

WESLEYAN INCIDENTS.

THE REV. JOHN WESLEY, second son of the Rev. Samuel Wesley, Rector of Epworth, in Lincolnshire, was born June 17, old style, 1703.

In 1720 he entered a student in Christ Church College, Oxford, and soon after took his degree of Bachelor of Arts. September 19, 1725, he was ordained a Deacon, by Dr.

Potter, Bishop of Oxford.

Shortly after he preached his first sermon at South-Leigh, within two miles of Witney, in Oxfordshire.

March 17, 1726, he was elected Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford.

November 7, 1726, he was chosen Greek Lecturer and Moderator of the Public Disputations in the Classics.

February 14, 1727, he took his degree of Master of Arts. September 22, 1728, he was, by the same Bishop, ordained Priest.

Mr. Wesley gives the following account of the rise of Methodism. "In 1729, my brother and I, reading the Bible, saw inward and outward holiness therein; we followed after it, and incited others so to do."

The name "Methodist" was first given (in this country) at Oxford, on account of the methodical habits which the Wesleys, and their religious companions, adopted for improving their time.

In the early part of 1735, Wesley, for the first time, preached extempore in Allhallow's Church, Lombard-street, London. He had no notes, being unexpectedly called on to officiate in the absence of the appointed minister.

October 14, 1735, Wesley set out as a Missionary for Georgia, in America. On the passage he preached extempore on deck in the open air.

He was the first open air preacher; and, I believe, Whitefield was the next.

February 1, 1738, he returned to England.

May 1, 1738, joined the Moravians in Fetter-lane Meeting.

June 13, 1738, he set out for Hernhuth, in Germany, to visit the Moravian Brethren there.

This year he employed the first lay-helper, Joseph Humphrys, who soon went over to Whitefield.

April 2, 1739, Mr. Wesley, being denied the use of the churches, preached for the first time in the open air in England, at Bristol.

The first Methodist Meeting-house was built this year in Bristol.

June 1, 1739, first attempt was made towards erecting a school at Kingswood.

October 13, 1739, Mr. Wesley set out for Wales to preach.

The first Methodist preaching-house in England opened in London.

Hymns first published.

July 23, 1740, separated from the Moravians, and met his society at the Foundry in Moorfields.

In 1742, the societies having increased, were divided into classes.

April 9, 1742, the first watch-night held in London.

Quarterly visitation of classes, and tickets now introduced.

May 26, 1742, Mr. Wesley visited Bristol, and met John Nelson, at Bristol, for the first time.

August 26, 1743, Mr. Wesley set out for Cornwall. His brother, and two of the preachers, had been there before.

First Conference commenced at Bristol, June 25, 1744.

In 1747, Mr. Thomas Williams, one of the preachers, visited Dublin, and preached in the streets. Mr. Wesley landed there August 4 following.

June 24, 1748, opened school at Kingswood.

January, 1750, a union took place between Mr. Wesley and Mr. Whitefield.

April, 1751, Mr. Wesley first visited Scotland.

James Wheatley, the first expelled minister.

In 1757, Mr. Walker, Rector of St. Mary, Truro, proposed that Mr. Wesley should give up the societies in his parish to his care, which Wesley declined.

In 1767, first publication of number in society, 25,911.

March 9, 1768, six students expelled the University of Oxford for holding Methodistical tenets, and for praying, reading, and expounding the Scriptures in private houses. They were not connected with Mr. Wesley.

August 14, 1785, the Rev. John Fletcher, of Madeley, the

friend and coadjutor of Wesley, died, aged 56.

April 2, 1777, Mr. Wesley laid the foundation stone of the New Chapel in London (City Road), opened November 1.

January 1, 1778, The Arminian Magazine, a Wesleyan monthly serial commenced.

February 28, 1784, Mr. Wesley executed the "Deed of Declaration," constituting 100 preachers the "Conference of the People called Methodists."

March 29, 1788, Mr. Charles Wesley died, aged about 80. March 2, 1791, at 10 a.m., Mr. Wesley died, at his house by the chapel in City Road, aged 88.



CONTENTS.

CHAP.					PAGE
	Introduction		•	•	iii
	Wesleyan Incidents		•	•	xv
I.	FIRST ITINERARY IN CORNWALL .	•	•	•	1
II.	SECOND ITINERARY IN CORNWALL		•	•	II
III.	THIRD ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.		•	•	19
IV.	FOURTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL		•		33
v.	FIFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.		•	•	38
VI.	SIXTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL .		•	•	43
VII.	SEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL	•	•	•	46
VIII.	EIGHTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL				51
IX.	NINTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.		•		54
X.	TENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.				60
XI.	ELEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			•	68
XII.	TWELFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL				7 6
XIII.	THIRTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWAL	L.			83
XIV.	FOURTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWAL	L			88
xv.	FIFTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL				93

CONTENTS.

CHAP.				PAGE
XVI.	SIXTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.	•	•	97
XVII.	SEVENTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			101
XVIII.	EIGHTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			103
XIX.	NINETEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			106
XX.	TWENTIETH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.			107
XXI.	TWENTY-FIRST ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			109
XXII.	TWENTY-SECOND ITINERARY IN CORNWALL	•		III
XXIII.	TWENTY-THIRD VISIT TO CORNWALL .			115
XXIV.	TWENTY-FOURTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			116
XXV.	TWENTY-FIFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			118
XXVI.	TWENTY-SIXTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL			119
XXVII.	TWENTY-SEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALI	L		121
XXVIII.	TWENTY-EIGHTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.			123
vviv (TWENTY-NINTH VISIT TO CORNWALL .		•	125
XXIX.	THIRTIETH VISIT TO CORNWALL			125
XXX.	THIRTY-FIRST VISIT TO CORNWALL .	•		127
	APPENDIX			130

REV. JOHN WESLEY'S MINISTERIAL ITINERARIES IN CORNWALL.

CHAPTER I.

FIRST ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

[The first mention of Cornwall is in "Fournal," Vol. 1., p. 396.]

Tues. 17 May, 1743.—My brother [Charles] set out for Cornwall, where (according to the accounts we had frequently received) abundance of those who before neither feared God nor regarded man, began to enquire what they must do to be saved; but the same imprudence which had laid the foundation for all the disturbances in Staffordshire had broke out here also, and turned many of our friends into bitter and implacable enemies. Violent persecution was the natural consequence of this; but the power of God triumphed over all.

Fri. 26 August, 1743.—I set out for Cornwall.

Mon. 29.—We rode forward [from Exeter]. About sunset we were in the middle of the first great pathless moor beyond Launceston. About eight we were got quite out of the way, but we had not got far before we heard Bodmin

bell. Directed by this we turned to the left, and came to the town before nine.*

Tues. 30.—In the evening we reached St. Ives. At seven I invited all guilty, helpless sinners, who were conscious they "had nothing to pay," to accept of free forgiveness. The room was crowded both within and without, but all were quiet and attentive.

* It appears from Mr. John Nelson's "Journal," p. 86, that he, Mr. Wesley, Mr. Downs, and Mr. Shepherd travelled together in (Monday, 29th August, 1743.) Mr. Nelson says: "We got to Bodmin that night; but it was late before Mr. Wesley and Mr. Shepherd came, having lost the path on the twelve-mile common, and found the way again by the sound of the Bodmin bells. The next day we got to Gwennap, and the day after to St. Ives. The following day I worked at my own business [that of a mason], and continued to work for several days. When I had been out a week [at St. Just, &c.] I returned to St. Ives, and found Brother Downs in a fever, so that he was not able to preach at all. Mr. Wesley and I lay on the floor; he had my great coat for his pillow, and I had Burkitt's 'Notes on the New Testament' for mine. After being here near three weeks, one morning about three o'clock Mr. Wesley turned over, and, finding me awake, clapped me on the side, saying, 'Brother Nelson, let us be of good cheer; I have one whole side yet, for the skin is off but on one side.' We usually preached on the commons, going from one common to another, and it was but seldom any one asked us to eat and drink."

The origin of the Society at St. Ives is referred to in Moore's "Life of Wesley," page 253, thus: "About this time (1743) a Captain Turner, of Bristol, a member of the Methodist Society, landed at St. Ives, in Cornwall, and was agreeably surprised to find a few persons who feared God, and constantly met together. They were much refreshed by him, as he was by them. On mentioning this at Bristol, Mr. Charles Wesley went there with two of the preachers, whose labours were blessed to many. Mr. John Wesley soon after made them a visit, and found a considerable society, many of whom enjoyed peace with God. But both he and his serious hearers were roughly handled by the rector, the curate, and the gentry, who set the mob upon them on every occasion. Many of the preachers were wounded, and the preaching house at St. Ives was pulled down to the ground."

WED. 31.—I spoke severally with those of the society, who were about 120. Near an hundred of these had found peace with God; such is the blessing of being persecuted for righteousness' sake! As we were going to church, at eleven, a large company at the Market-place welcomed us with a loud huzza; wit as harmless as the ditty sung under my window (composed, as one assured me, by a gentlewoman of their own town)—

"Charles Wesley is come to town,
To try if he can pull the churches down."

In the evening I explained "The promise of the Father." After preaching, many began to be turbulent, but John Nelson went into the midst of them, spoke a little to the loudest, who answered not again, but went quietly away.

THUR. September 1.—We had a day of peace.

FRI. 2.—I preached at Morva, about eight miles west of St. Ives, on the North Sea. My text was, "The land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephthalim, by the way of the sea; the people who sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up."

I observed an earnest, stupid attention in the hearers, many of whom appeared to have good desires, but I did not find one who was convinced of sin, much less who knew the pardoning love of God.

SAT. 3.—I rode to the Three-cornered-down (so-called*), nine or ten miles east of St. Ives, where we found two or three hundred tinners, who had been some time waiting for us. They all appeared quite pleased and unconcerned, and many of them ran after us to Gwennap (two miles east), where their number was quickly increased to four or five hundred. I had much comfort here in applying these words,

^{*} Probably Illogan Downs, near Illogan Highway.

"He hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor." One who lived near invited us to lodge at his house, and conducted us back to the Green in the morning. We came thither just as the day dawned. I strongly applied those gracious words, "I will heal their backslidings; I will love them freely," to five or six hundred serious people. At Trezuthan (Treswithen) Downs, five miles nearer St. Ives, we found seven or eight hundred people, to whom I cried aloud, "Cast away all your transgressions; for why will ye die, O house of Israel?" After dinner I preached again to about a thousand people, on Him whom "God hath exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour." It was here first I observed a little impression made on two or three of the hearers; the rest, as usual, showing huge approbation and absolute unconcern.

At seven I met the society at St. Ives, where two women, who came from Penzance, fell down as dead, and soon after cried out in the bitterness of their souls. But we continued crying to God in their behalf till he put a new song in their mouths. At the same time, a young man of the same place, who had once known the peace of God, but had sinned it away, had a fresh and clear manifestation of the love of God.

Tues. 6.—I preached at Morva on "Righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." But still I could not find the way into the hearts of the hearers, although they were earnest to hear what they understood not.

WED. 7.—I preached to two or three hundred people at Zennor (four miles west of St. Ives), and found much good will in them, but no life. It was much the same on *Thursday*, 8, while I preached at Cannegy-downs (five miles south of St. Ives), on the resurrection of the dry bones. There is not yet so much as a shaking among them, much less is there any breath in them.

FRI. 9.—I rode in quest of St. Hilary-downs,* ten or twelve miles south-east of St. Ives. And the downs I found, but no congregation, neither man, woman, nor child. But by that I had put on my gown and cassock about an hundred gathered themselves together, whom I earnestly called "to repent and believe the Gospel." And if but one heard it was worth all the labour.

SAT. 10.—There were prayers at St. Just in the afternoon, which did not end till four. I then preached at the Cross to, I believe, a thousand people, who all behaved in a quiet and serious manner.

At six I preached at Sennan, near the Land's-end; and appointed the little congregation (consisting chiefly of old, grey-headed men) to meet me again at five in the morning. But on *Sunday*, 11, great part of them were got together between three and four o'clock; so between four and five we began praising God, and I largely explained and applied, "I will heal their backslidings; I will love them freely."

We went afterwards down as far as we could go safely, toward the point of the rocks at the Land's-end. It was an awful sight! But how will these melt away when God ariseth to judgment! The sea between does indeed "boil

^{*} Mr. John Nelson ("Journal," p. 87) says: "One day we had been at St. Hilary-downs, and Mr. Wesley had preached from Ezekiel's vision of dry bones, and there was a shaking among the people as he preached. As we returned, Mr. Wesley stopped his horse to pick the blackberries, saying, 'Brother Nelson, we ought to be thankful that there are plenty of blackberries, for this is the best county I ever saw for getting a stomach, but the worst I ever saw for getting food. Do the people think we can live by preaching?' I said, 'I don't know what they may think; but one asked me to eat something as I came from St. Just, when I ate heartily of barley-bread and honey.' He said, 'You are well off. I had a thought of begging a crust of bread of the woman where I met the people at Morva, but forgot it till I had got some distance from the house."

like a pot." "One would think the deep to be hoary." But though they swell, yet can they not prevail. "He hath set their bounds which they cannot pass."

Between eight and nine I preached at St. Just, on the green plain near the town, to the largest congregation (I was informed) that ever had been seen in these parts. I cried out with all the authority of love, "Why will ye die, O house of Israel?" The people trembled, and were still. I had not known such an hour before in Cornwall.

Soon after one, we had such another congregation, on the north side of Morva church. The Spirit of the Great King was in the midst; and I was filled both with matter and words, even more abundantly than at St. Just. "My strength will I ascribe unto Thee."

At Zennor I preached about five, and then hastened to St. Ives, where we concluded the day in praising God with joyful lips.

Mon. 12.—I preached at one on Trezuthan-downs, and in the evening at St. Ives. The dread of God fell upon us while I was speaking, so that I could hardly utter a word; but most of all in prayer, wherein I was so carried out as scarce ever before in my life.

I had had for some time a great desire to go and publish the love of God our Saviour, if it were but for one day, in the Isles of Scilly; and I had occasionally mentioned it to several. This evening three of our brethren came and offered to carry me thither, if I could procure the Mayor's boat, which, they said, was the best sailer of any in the town. I sent, and he lent it me immediately. So the next morning, *Tuesday*, 13, John Nelson, Mr. Shepherd, and I, with three men and a pilot, sailed from St. Ives. It seemed strange to me to attempt going in a fisher-boat fifteen leagues upon the main ocean, especially when the waves began to swell and hang over our heads. But I called

to my companions, and we all joined together in singing lustily and with a good courage,—

"When, passing through the watery deep,
I ask in faith His promised aid,
The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head:
Fearless their violence I dare;
They cannot harm,—for God is there."

About a half-an-hour after one we landed on St. Mary's, the chief of the inhabited islands.

We immediately waited upon the Governor with the usual present, viz., a newspaper. I desired him, likewise, to accept of an "Earnest Appeal." The minister not being willing I should preach in the church, I preached, at six, in the street, to almost all the town, and many soldiers, sailors, and workmen, on "Why will ye die, O house of Israel?" It was a blessed time, so that I scarce knew how to conclude. After sermon I gave them some little books and hymns, which they were so eager to receive that they were ready to tear both them and me to pieces. [!]

For what political reason such a number of workmen were gathered together, and employed at so large an expense, to fortify a few barren rocks, which whosoever would take deserves to have them for his pains, I could not possibly devise; but a providential reason was easy to be discovered. God might call them together to hear the Gospel, which perhaps otherwise they might never have thought of.

At five in the morning I preached again, on "I will heal their backslidings; I will love them freely." And between nine and ten, having talked with many in private, and distributed both to them and others between two and three hundred hymns and little books, we left this barren, dreary

place, and set sail for St. Ives, though the wind was strong and blew directly in our teeth. Our pilot said we should have good luck if we reached the land, but he knew not Him whom the winds and seas obey. Soon after three we were even with the Land's-end, and about nine we reached St. Ives.

FRI. 16.—I preached to four or five hundred on St. Hilary-downs, and many seemed amazed. But I could find none, as yet, who had any deep or lasting conviction.

In the evening, as I was preaching at St. Ives, Satan began to fight for his kingdom. The mob of the town burst into the room and created much disturbance, roaring and striking those that stood in their way, as though Legion himself possessed them. I would fain have persuaded our people to stand still; but the zeal of some, and the fear of others, had no ears, so that, finding the uproar increase, I went into the midst, and brought the head of the mob up with me to the desk. I received but one blow on the side of the head, after which we reasoned the case, till he grew milder and milder, and at length undertook to quiet his companions.

SAT. 17.—I preached at St. Just and at the Land's-end, where, in the morning, *Sunday*, 18, I largely declared (what many shall witness in due time), "By grace are ye saved through faith."

The congregation at St. Just was greatly increased, while I proclaimed to every convicted sinner, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

About one I preached at Morva, on Rom. viii. 15, to the largest congregation I had seen in Cornwall. The society afterwards met, consisting of above an hundred members. Which of these shall endure to the end?

At Zennor I preached on Isaiah liii., feeling no weariness at all; and concluded the day with our brethren at St. Ives, rejoicing and praising God.

Mon. 19.—We were informed the rabble had designed to make their general assault in the evening. But one of the Aldermen came, at the request of the Mayor, and stayed with us the whole time of the service. So that no man opened his mouth while I explained "None is like unto the God of Jeshurun, who rideth upon the heavens unto thy help, and in His excellency upon the sky."

Tues. 20.—I concluded my preaching here by exhorting all who "had escaped the corruption that is in the world," to "add to" their "faith, courage, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity." eleven I spent some time with our brethren in prayer, and commended them to the grace of God. At Trezuthandowns I preached to two or three thousand people, on the "highway" of the Lord, the way of holiness. We reached Gwennap at little before six, and found the plain covered from end to end. It was supposed there were ten thousand people, to whom I preached Christ, our "wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption." I could not conclude till it was so dark we could scarce see one another. there was on all sides the deepest attention; none speaking, stirring, or scarce looking aside. Surely here, though in a temple not made with hands, was God worshipped in "the beauty of holiness."

One of those who were present was Mr. P——, once a violent adversary. Before sermon began, he whispered to one of his acquaintance, "Captain, stand by me; don't stir from me." He soon burst into a flood of tears, and quickly after sunk down. His friend caught him, and prevented his falling to the ground. O may the Friend of sinners lift him up!

WED. 21.—I was waked between three and four by a large company of tinners, who, fearing they should be too late, had gathered round the house, and were singing and praising

God. At five I preached once more, on "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." They all devoured the word. O, may it be health to their soul and marrow unto their bones!

We rode to Launceston that day.

CHAPTER II.

SECOND ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 2 April, 1744.—I preached at five [at Sticklepath] and rode on to Launceston. The hills were covered with snow, as in the depth of winter. About two we came to Trewint, wet and weary enough, having been battered by the rain and hail for some hours. I preached in the evening to many more than the house would contain on the happiness of him whose sins are forgiven. In the morning Digory Isbel undertook to pilot us over the great moor, all the paths being covered with snow; which in many places was driven together too deep for horse or man to pass. The hail followed us for the first seven miles; we then had a fair, though exceeding sharp, day. I preached at Gwennap in the evening to a plain, simple-hearted people, and God comforted us by each other.

WED. 4.—About eleven we reached St. Ives. I was a little surprised at entering John Nance's house, being received by many who were waiting for me there with a loud (though not bitter) cry! But they soon recovered, and we poured out our souls together in praises and thanksgiving.

As soon as we went out we were saluted, as usual, with a huzza and a few stones or pieces of dirt. But in the evening none opened his mouth while I proclaimed, "I will love thee, O Lord, my strength—I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised; so shall I be saved from my enemies."

Thur. 5.—I took a view of the ruins of the house which the mob had pulled down a little before, for joy that Admiral Matthews had beat the Spaniards. Such is the Cornish method of thanksgiving. I suppose if Admiral Lestock had fought too, they would have knocked all the Methodists on the head.

Both this morning and evening the congregation was as large as the house could well contain. In the society God did indeed sit upon His people as a refiner's fire. He darted into all (I believe hardly one excepted) the melting flame of love; so that their heads were as water, and their eyes as fountains of tears.

FRI. 6.—I spoke with the members of the society severally, and observed, with great satisfaction, that persecution had driven only three or four away, and exceedingly strengthened the rest. The persecution here was owing, in great measure, to the indefatigable labours of Mr. Hoblin and Mr. Simmons, gentlemen worthy to be "had in everlasting remembrance" for their unwearied endeavours to destroy heresy.

Fortunati ambo! Siquid mea pagina possit, Nulla dies unquam memori vos extinct œvo.*

SAT. 7.—I took down part of the account of the late riot, which (to show the deep regard of the actors herein for His Majesty) was on the self-same day on which His Majesty's proclamation against rioters was read. Yet I see much good has been brought out of it already, particularly the great peace we now enjoy.

^{*} Long as my writings shall your fame remain.

About eleven John Nance and I set out for Morva. Having both the wind and rain full in our faces, we were thoroughly wet before we came to Rosemargy, where some of our brethren met us. I found there had been a shaking among them, occasioned by the confident assertions of some that they had seen Mr. Wesley, a week or two ago, with the Pretender in France, and others that he was in prison in London. Yet the main body still stood firm together, and were not removed from the hope of the Gospel.

The wind and rain beat hard upon us again as we walked from Morva to St. Just, which also frightened many from coming. However, some hundreds were there, to whom I declared, "If ye have nothing to pay, God will frankly forgive you all." It is remarkable that those of St. Just were the chief of the whole country for hurling, fighting, drinking, and all manner of wickedness; but many of the lions are become lambs, are continually praising God, and calling their old companions in sin to come and magnify the Lord together.

Sun. 8.—I preached here at five and at twelve, and in the evening at Morva.

Mon. 9.—I preached at noon on Triggivary-downs, about two miles from Penzance. A great congregation was deeply attentive while I described the "sect" which "is everywhere spoken against." At four I preached near Gulval, regulated the society, and returned to St. Ives.

Tues. 10.—I was enquiring how Dr. B——e, a person of unquestioned sense and learning, could speak evil of "this way," after he had seen such a change in the most abandoned of his parishioners; but I was satisfied when Jonathan Reeves informed me that on the Doctor's asking him who had been the better for this preaching, and his replying, "The man before you (John Daniel) for one, who never

before knew any work of God upon his soul," the Doctor answered, "Get along; you are a parcel of mad, crazy-headed fellows;" and, taking him by the shoulder, fairly thrust him to the door. See here what it is which the world accounts madness: the knowing a work of God upon our soul!

In the afternoon I walked over to Zennor, and after preaching, settled the infant society.

WED. II.—Being the public fast, the church of St. Ives was well filled. After reading those strong words, "If they have called the Master of the house Beelzebub, how much more them of his household!" Mr. H. fulfilled them by vehemently declaiming against the new sect, as enemies of the Church, Jacobites, Papists, and what not! After Church, we met and spent an hour in prayer, not forgetting the poor sinner against his own soul.

In the evening I preached at Gwennap. I stood on the wall, in the calm, still evening, with the setting sun behind me, and almost an innumerable multitude before, behind, and on either hand. Many, likewise, sat on the little hills, at some distance from the bulk of the congregation. But they could all hear distinctly, while I read, "The disciple is not above his master," and the rest of those comfortable words which are day by day fulfilled in our ears.

Thur. 12.—About eleven I preached at Crowan. In the afternoon we heard of the success of Mr. H.'s sermon. James Wheatley was walking through the town in the evening, when the mob gathered and began to throw stones from all quarters. He stepped into a house, but the master of it followed him, like a lion, to drag him out. Yet, after a few words, his mind was changed, and he swore nobody should hurt him. Meantime one went for a Justice of Peace, who came and promised to see him safe home. The mob

followed, hallooing and shouting amain. Near John Paynter's house the Justice left him: they quickly beset the But a messenger came from the Mayor, forbidding house. any to touch Mr. Wheatley at his peril. He then went home. But between seven and eight the mob came and beset John Nance's house. John Nance and John Paynter went out and stood before the door, though they were quickly covered with dirt. The cry was, "Bring out the preacher! Pull down the house!" and they began to pull down the boards which were nailed against the windows. But the Mayor, hearing it, came without delay and read the proclamation against riots, upon which, after many oaths and imprecations, they thought proper to disperse.

About six I reached Morva, wet through and through, the rain having continued with scarce any intermission. However, a little company were gathered together, to whom I preached on "Ask, and it shall be given you." The next day I had time to dry my clothes at Mr. John's,* near Penzance. At noon I preached on the downs, not far from his house; about three at Gulval; and at St. Ives in the evening.

SAT. 14.—I took my leave of St. Ives; preached at two in Camborne, and at Gwennap in the evening.

Sun. 15.—I preached here again at five, and at eight in Stithians parish. The place was a green, triangular plat, capable of holding eight or ten thousand men. I stood on one of the walls that enclosed it. Many sat on the other two. Some thousands stood between, and received the word with all readiness of mind.

At five I preached at Gwennap, on a little hill near the

^{*} Mr. John was probably the grandfather of the late Messrs. Samuel John and George Dinnis John, solicitors, Penzance. A few of the well-to-do people entertained Mr. Wesley.

usual place. It rained from the time I began till I concluded. I felt no pain while I spoke, but the instant I had done, and all the time I was with the society, my teeth and head ached so violently that I had hardly any senses. I lay down as soon as I could, and fell asleep. In the morning (blessed be God) I ailed nothing.

Mon. 16.—In the afternoon we came again to Trewint. Here I learned that notice had been given of my preaching that evening in Laneast Church, which was crowded exceedingly. Mr. Bennett, the minister of Laneast, carried me afterwards to his house; and (though above seventy years old) came with me in the morning to Trewint, where I had promised to preach at five.

Before we parted Digory Isbel informed me of an accusation against me current in those parts. It was really one which I did not expect, no more than that other, vehemently asserted at St. Ives, of my bringing the Pretender with me last autumn, under the name of John Downes. It was, that I called myself John Wesley, whereas everybody knew Mr. Wesley was dead. In the afternoon we came to Sticklepath.

Sun. 16 September, 1744.—All this summer our brethren in the west had as hot service as those in the north of England; the war against the Methodists, so called, being everywhere carried on with far more vigour than that against the Spaniards. I had accounts of this from all parts, one of which was as follows:—

"REV. SIR,

"The word of God has free course here; it runs and is glorified, but the Devil rages horribly. Even at St. Ives we cannot shut the doors of John Nance's house, to meet the society, but the mob immediately threaten to break

them open. They now triumph over us more and more, saying, it is plain nothing can be done against them. And in other places it is worse. I was going to Crowan on Tuesday was se'nnight. On the road two of our brothers met us. When we came within a mile of the house we saw a great mob at some distance, but they were going another way. We then left our horses at the house of a friend and went forward on foot. Within a quarter of a mile of the place where I was to preach two persons met us who used to be persecutors. But they now desired me, for God's sake, not to go up; for if I did, they said, there would surely be murder, if there was not already, for many were knocked down before they came away.

"By their advice, and the entreaties of those that were with me, I turned back to the house where we left our horses. We had been there but a short time when many of the people came, being very bloody, and having been beaten very bad. But the main cry of the mob was after the Preacher, whom they sought for in every corner of the house, swearing bitterly they only wanted to knock him on the head and then they should be satisfied.

"Not finding me there, they said, however, they should catch him on Sunday at Camborne. But it was Mr. Westall's turn to go thither on Sunday. While he was preaching there, at Mr. Harris's house, a tall man came in and pulled him down. Mr. Harris demanded his warrant; but he swore, warrant or no warrant, he should go with them. So he carried him out to the mob, who took him away to the Church-town. They kept him there till Tuesday morning, and then carried him to Penzance, where, in the afternoon, he was brought before three Justices, and asked abundance of questions, to which they required him to answer upon oath. Then Dr. Borlase wrote his Mittimus, by virtue of which he was to be committed to the House of Correction,

at Bodmin, as a vagrant. So they took him as far as Camborne that night, and the next day on to Bodmin.

"I desire your continual prayers for me,

"Your weak servant in Christ,

"HENRY MILLARD."

I pray, for what pay could we procure men to do this service—to be always ready to go to prison or to death?

Henry Millard did not long continue therein. After he had for some time fought a good fight, he took the small-pox, and in a few days joyfully resigned his spirit to God.

The Justices who met at the next Quarter Sessions at Bodmin, knowing a little more of the laws of God and man, declared Mr. Westall's commitment to be contrary to all law, and set him at liberty without delay.

CHAPTER III.

THIRD ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

WE left Bristol early on *Friday*, 14 June, and on *Sunday* morning reached St. Gennis. The church was moderately filled with serious hearers, but few of them appeared to feel what they heard. I preached both morning and afternoon, and on *Monday* evening; and many assented to and approved of the truth.

Tues. 18.—Being invited by the Rector of St. Mary Week (about seven miles from St. Gennis) to preach in his church, we went thither in the afternoon. I had not seen in these parts of Cornwall, either so large a church or so large a congregation. Thence we rode to Laneast, where Mr. Bennett read prayers, and I preached on "the redemption that is in Jesus Christ."

WED. 19.—Tresmere church was filled within and without, while I preached on Rom. iv. 7. Here I took leave of a poor, mad, original enthusiast, who had been scattering abroad lies in every quarter. In the evening Mr. Thompson and Shepherd rode with me to St. Teath, and the next day to Redruth.

Being informed here of what had befallen Mr. Maxfield, we turned aside toward Crowan Church-town. But in the way we received information that he had been removed from thence the night before. It seems, the valiant con-

stables who guarded him, having received timely notice that a body of five hundred Methodists were coming to take him away by force, had, with great precipitation, carried him two miles further to the house of one Henry Tomkins.

Here we found him, nothing terrified by his adversaries. I desired Henry Tomkins to show me the warrant. It was directed by Dr. Borlase, and his father, and Mr. Eustick, to the constables and overseers of several parishes, requiring them to "apprehend all such able-bodied men as had no lawful calling or sufficient maintenance;" and to bring them before the aforesaid gentlemen at Marazion, on *Friday*, 21, to be examined, whether they were proper persons to serve His Majesty in the land-service.

It was indorsed by the steward of Sir John St. Aubyn, with the names of seven or eight persons, most of whom were wel known to have lawful callings, and a sufficient maintenance thereby. But that was all one: they were called "Methodists;" therefore, soldiers they must be. Underneath was added, "A person, his name unknown, who disturbs the peace of the parish."

A word to the wise. The good men easily understood this could be none but the Methodist preacher; for who "disturbs the peace of the parish" like one who tells all drunkards, whoremongers, and common swearers, "You are in the high road to hell?"

When we came out of the house, forty or fifty myrmidons stood ready to receive us. But I turned full upon them, and their courage failed, nor did they recover till we were at some distance. Then they began blustering again, and throwing stones; one of which struck Mr. Thompson's servant.

FRI. 21.—We rode to Marazion (vulgarly called Marketjew). Finding the Justices were not met, we walked up to St. Michael's Mount. The house at the top is surprisingly large and pleasant. Sir John St. Aubyn has taken much pains, and been at a considerable expense, in repairing and beautifying the apartments; and when the seat was finished, the owner died!

About two Mr. Thompson and I went into the room where the Justices and Commissioners were. After a few minutes, Dr. Borlase stood up and asked whether we had any business. I told him, "We have." We desired to be heard concerning one who was lately apprehended at Crowan. He said, "Gentlemen, the business of Crowan does not come on yet. You shall be sent for when it does." So we retired, and waited in another room, till after nine o'clock. They delayed the affair of Mr. Maxfield (as we imagined they would) to the very last. About nine he was called. I would have gone in then, but Mr. Thompson advised to wait a little longer. The next information we received was, that they had sentenced him to go for a soldier. Hearing this, we went straight to the Commission Chamber; but the honourable gentlemen were gone.

They had ordered Mr. Maxfield to be immediately put on board a boat, and carried for Penzance. We were informed that they had first offered him to a captain of a man-of-war that was just come into the harbour; but he answered, "I have no authority to take such men as these, unless you would have me give him so much a week to preach and pray to my people."

SAT. 22.—We reached St. Ives about two in the morning. At five, I preached on "Love your enemies," and at Gwennap in the evening, on "All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution."

We heard to-day, that as soon as Mr. Maxfield came to Penzance, they put him down into the dungeon, and that the Mayor being inclined to let him go, Dr. Borlase had gone thither on purpose, and had himself read the Articles of War in the Court, and delivered him to one who was to act as an officer.

Sun. 23.—I preached in Gwennap at five, and about eight at Stithians to a large and quiet congregation. Thence we went to Wendron Church. At two I preached a mile and a half from the church, under a large, shady tree, on part of the epistle for the day, "Marvel not, if the world hate you." At five I began at Crowan, the head-quarters of the people that delight in war. While I was expounding part of the second morning lesson, Captain R—ds came with a party of men, ready for battle. But their master riding away in two or three minutes, their countenances quickly fell. One and another stole off his hat, till they were all uncovered; nor did they either move or speak, till I had finished my discourse.

We rode hence to St. Ives, where, *Monday*, 24, I preached at five on "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation." As we returned from church at noon, a famous man of the town attacked us, for the entertainment of his masters. I turned back and spoke to him, and he was ashamed. In the afternoon, as I was walking over the market-place, he just put out his head, but after one scream, ran back into the house with great precipitation. We expected a visit in the evening from some of the devil's drunken companions, who swarm here on a holy-day, so called; but none appeared: so, after a comfortable hour, we praised God, and parted in peace.

Tues. 25.—We rode to St. Just. I preached at seven to the largest congregation I have seen since my coming. At the meeting of the earnest, loving society all our hearts were in a flame; and again at five in the morning, while I explained "There is no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus."

When the preaching was ended, the Constable appre-

hended Edward Greenfield (by a warrant from Dr. Borlase), a tinner, in the forty-sixth year of his age, having a wife and seven children. Three years ago he was eminent for cursing, swearing, drunkenness, and all manner of wickedness; but those old things had been for some time passed away, and he was then remarkable for a quite contrary behaviour.

I asked a gentleman at St. Just what objection there was to Edward Greenfield: he said, "Why, the man is well enough in other things; but his impudence the gentlemen cannot bear. Why, Sir, he says he knows his sins are forgiven!" And for this cause he is adjudged to banishment or death!

I preached at Morva and Zennor, in my return to St. Ives. Friday, 28. Mr. Thompson and Bennett returned home. Saturday, 29. I preached at St. Just again, and at Morva and Zennor on Sunday, 30. About six in the evening I began preaching at St. Ives, in the street, near John Nance's door. A multitude of people were quickly assembled, both high and low, rich and poor; and I observed not any creature to laugh or smile, or hardly move hand or foot. expounded the gospel for the day, beginning with "Then drew near all the publicans and sinners for to hear Him." little before seven came Mr. Edwards from the Mayor, and ordered one to read the proclamation against riots. cluded quickly after; but the body of the people appeared utterly unsatisfied, not knowing how to go away. Forty or fifty of them begged they might be present at the meeting of the society; and we rejoiced together for an hour in such a manner as I had never known before in Cornwall.

Tues. July 2.—I preached in the evening at St. Just. I observed not only several gentlemen there, who I suppose never came before, but a large body of tinners, who stood at a distance from the rest; and a great multitude of men, women, and children beside, who seemed not well to know why they came. Almost as soon as we had done singing, a kind

of gentlewoman began. I have seldom seen a poor creature take so much pains. She scolded, and screamed, and spit, and stamped, and wrung her hands, and distorted her face and body all manner of ways. I took no notice of her at all, good or bad; nor did almost any one else. Afterwards I heard that she was one that had been bred a Papist; and when she heard we were so, rejoiced greatly. No wonder she should be proportionally angry when she was

disappointed of her hope.

Mr. Eustick, a neighbouring gentleman, came, just as I was concluding my sermon. The people opening to the right and left, he came up to me, and said, "Sir, I have a warrant from Dr. Borlase, and you must go with me." Then turning round, he said, "Sir, are you Mr. Shepherd? If so, you are mentioned in the warrant too. Be pleased, Sir, to come with me." We walked with him to a public-house near the end of the town. Here he asked me if I was willing to go with him to the Doctor. I told him, just then, if he pleased. "Sir," said he, "I must wait upon you to your inn; and in the morning, if you will be so good as to go with me, I will show you the way." So he handed me back to my inn, and retired.

WED. 3.—I waited till nine, but no Mr. Eustick came. I then desired Mr. Shepherd to go and inquire for him at the house wherein he had lodged; si fortè edormisset hoc villi:* he met him coming, as he thought to our inn. But after waiting some time we inquired again, and learned he had turned aside to another house in the town. I went thither, and asked, "Is Mr. Eustick here?" After some pause, one said, "Yes;" and showed me into the parlour. When he came down he said, "O, Sir, will you be so good as to go with me to the Doctor's?" I answered, "Sir, I

^{* &}quot;If perchance, during sleep, the fumes of the wine had evaporated."
—EDIT.

came for that purpose." "Are you ready, Sir?" I answered, "Yes." "Sir, I am not quite ready. In a little time, Sir, in a quarter of an hour, I will wait upon you. I will come to William Chenhall's." In about three-quarters of an hour he came, and finding there was no remedy, he called for his horse and put forward towards Dr. Borlase's house; but he was in no haste, so that we were an hour and a quarter riding three or four measured miles. As soon as we came into the yard he asked a servant, "Is the Doctor at home?" upon whose answering, "No, Sir, he is gone to church," he presently said, "Well, Sir, I have executed my commission. I have done, Sir; I have no more to say."

About noon Mr. Shepherd and I reached St. Ives. After a few hours' rest we rode to Gwennap. Finding the house would not contain one fourth of the people, I stood before the I was reading my text, when a man came in, raging as if just broke out of the tombs, and, riding into the thickest of the people, seized three or four, one after another, none lifting up a hand against him. A second gentleman (so called) soon came after, if possible, more furious than he, and ordered his men to seize on some others, Mr. Shepherd in particular. Most of the people, however, stood still as they were before, and began singing an hymn. Upon this Mr. B. lost all patience, and cried out with all his might, "Seize him, seize him. I say, seize the Preacher for His Majesty's service." But no one stirring, he rode up and struck several of his attendants, cursing them bitterly for not doing as they were bid. Perceiving still that they would not move, he leaped off his horse, swore he would do it himself, and caught hold of my cassock, crying, "I take you to serve His Majesty." A servant taking his horse, he took me by the arm, and we walked arm in arm for about three-quarters of a mile. He entertained me all the time with the "wickedness of the fellows belonging to the society." When he was

taking breath, I said, "Sir, be they what they will, I apprehend it will not justify you in seizing me in this manner, and violently carrying me away, as you said, to serve His Majesty." He replied, "I seize you! And violently carry you away! No, sir, no. Nothing like it. I asked you to go with me to my house, and you said you was willing; and if so you are welcome, and if not you are welcome to go where you please." I answered, "Sir, I know not if it would be safe for me to go back through this rabble." "Sir," said he, "I will go with you myself." He then called for his horse and another for me, and rode back with me to the place from whence he took me.

THUR. 4.—I rode to Falmouth. About three in the afternoon I went to see a gentlewoman who had been long indisposed. Almost as soon as I was set down, the house was beset on all sides by an innumerable multitude of people. A louder or more confused noise could hardly be at the taking of a city by storm. At first Mrs. B. and her daughter endeavoured to quiet them. But it was labour lost. They might as well have attempted to still the raging of the sea. They were soon glad to shift for themselves, and leave K. E. and me to do as well as we could. The rabble roared, with all their throats, "Bring out the Canorum! Where is the Canorum!" (an unmeaning word which the Cornish generally use instead of Methodist). No answer being given, they quickly forced open the outer door and filled the passage. Only a wainscot partition was between us, which was not likely to stand long. I immediately took down a large looking glass which hung against it, supposing the whole side would fall in at once. When they began their work, with abundance of bitter imprecations, poor Kitty was utterly astonished, and cried out, "O, Sir, what must we do?" I said, "We must pray." Indeed at that time, to all appearance, our lives were not worth an hour's purchase. She asked, "But, Sir, is it not better for you to hide yourself? to get into the closet?" I answered, "No. It is best for me to stand just where I am." Among those without were the crews of some privateers, which were lately come into the harbour. Some of these, being angry at the slowness of the rest, thrust them away, and coming up all together, set their shoulders to the inner door, and cried out, "Avast, lads, avast!" Away went all the hinges at once, and the door fell back into the room. I stepped forward at once into the midst of them, and said, "Here I am. Which of you has anything to say to me? To which of you have I done any wrong? To you? or you? or you?" I continued speaking till I came, bare-headed as I was (for I purposely left my hat that they might all see my face), into the middle of the street, and then raising my voice, said, "Neighbours, countrymen! Do you desire to hear me speak?" They cried vehemently, "Yes, yes. He shall speak. He shall. Nobody shall hinder him." But having nothing to stand on, and no advantage of ground, I could be heard by few only. However, I spoke without intermission, and, as far as the sound reached, the people were still, till one or two of their captains turned about and swore not Mr. Thomas, a clergyman, then a man should touch him. came up and asked, "Are you not ashamed to use a stranger thus?" He was soon seconded by two or three gentlemen of the town and one of the Aldermen, with whom I walked down the town, speaking all the time, till I came to Mrs. Maddern's house. The gentlemen proposed sending for my horse to the door, and desired me to step in and rest the meantime. But on second thoughts they judged it not advisable to let me go out among the people again; so they chose to send my horse before me to Penryn, and to send me thither by water, the sea running close by the back door of the house in which we were.

I never saw before, no, not at Walsal itself, the hand of God so plainly shown as here. There I had many companions who were willing to die with me; here, not a friend but one simple girl, who likewise was hurried away from me in an instant, as soon as ever she came out of Mrs. B.'s door. There I received some blows, lost part of my clothes, and was covered over with dirt; here, although the hands of perhaps some hundreds of people were lifted up to strike or throw, yet they were one and all stopped in the mid-way; so that not a man touched me with one of his fingers; neither was anything thrown from first to last; so that I had not even a speck of dirt on my clothes. Who can deny that God heareth prayer, or that He hath all power in heaven and earth?

I took boat at about half-an-hour past five. Many of the mob waited at the end of the town, who, seeing me escaped out of their hands, could only revenge themselves with their tongues. But a few of the fiercest ran along the shore to receive me at my landing. I walked up the steep narrow passage from the sea, at the top of which the foremost man stood. I looked him in the face, and said, "I wish you a good night." He spake not, nor moved hand or foot till I was on horseback. Then he said, "I wish you was in hell," and turned back to his companions.

As soon as I came within sight of Tolcarne (in Wendron parish, where I was to preach in the evening), I was met by many running as it were for their lives, and begging me to go no further. I asked, "Why not?" They said, "The Churchwardens and Constables, and all the heads of the parish, are waiting for you at the top of the hill, and are resolved to have you; they have a special warrant from the Justices met at Helstone, who will stay there till you are brought." I rode directly up the hill, and observing four or five horsemen, well dressed, went straight to them, and said, "Gentlemen, has any of you anything to say to me?

—I am John Wesley." One of them appeared extremely angry at this, that I should presume to say I was "Mr. John Wesley." And I knew not how I might have fared for advancing so bold an assertion, but that Mr. Collins, the Minister of Redruth (accidentally, as he said) came by. Upon his accosting me, and saying he knew me at Oxford, my first antagonist was silent, and a dispute of another kind began: whether this preaching had done any good. I appealed to matter of fact. He allowed (after many words), "People are the better for the present;" but added, "To be sure, by-and-by they will be as bad, if not worse than ever."

When he rode away, one of the gentlemen said, "Sir, I would speak with you a little; let us ride to the gate." We did so, and he said, "Sir, I will tell you the ground of this. All the gentlemen in these parts say that you have been a long time in France and Spain, and are now sent hither by the Pretender, and that these societies are to join him." Nay, surely "all the gentlemen in these parts" will not lie against their own conscience!

I rode hence to a friend's house, some miles off, and found the sleep of a labouring man sweet. I was informed there were many here also who had an earnest desire to hear "this preaching," but they did not dare; Sir — V — n having solemnly declared, nay, and that in the face of the whole congregation, as they were coming out of church, "It any man of this parish dares hear these fellows, he shall not —come to my Christmas feast!"

FRI. 5.—As we were going to Trezilla (in Gulval parish), several met us in a great consternation, and told us the Constables and Churchwardens were come, and waited for us. I went straight on, and found a serious congregation; but neither Churchwarden nor Constable, nor any creature to molest us, either at the preaching or at the

meeting of the society. After so many storms we now enjoyed the calm, and praised God from the ground of the heart.

SAT. 6.—I rode with Mr. Shepherd to Gwennap. Here also we found the people in the utmost consternation. Word was brought that a great company of tinners, made drunk on purpose, were coming to do terrible things. I laboured much to compose their minds: but fear had no ears; so that abundance of people went away. I preached to the rest, on "Love your enemies." The event showed this also was a false alarm, an artifice of the devil, to hinder men from hearing the Word of God.

Sun. 7.—I preached, at five, to a quiet congregation, and about eight, at Stithians. Between six and seven in the evening we came to Tolcarne. Hearing the mob was rising again, I began preaching immediately. I had not spoke a quarter of an hour before they came in view. One Mr. Trounce rode up first, and began speaking to me, wherein he was roughly interrupted by his companions. Yet, as I stood upon a high wall, and kept my eyes upon them, many were softened, and grew calmer and calmer, which some of their champions observing, went round and suddenly pushed me down. I light on my feet, without any hurt; and finding myself close to the warmest of the horsemen, I took hold of his hand and held it fast, while I expostulated the case. As for being convinced, he was quite above it; however, both he and his fellows grew much milder, and we parted very civilly.

Mon. 8.—I preached at five, on "Watch and pray," to a quiet and earnest congregation. We then rode on to St. Ives, the most still and honourable post (so are the times changed) which we have in Cornwall.

Tues. 9.—I had just begun preaching at St. Just, when Mr. E. came once more, took me by the hand, and said I

must go with him. To avoid making a tumult, I went. He said I had promised last week not to come again to St. Just for a month. I absolutely denied the having made any such promise. After about half an hour, he handed me back to my inn.

WED. 10.—In the evening I began to expound (at Trevonan, in Morva) "Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." In less than a quarter of an hour, the Constable and his companions came, and read the proclamation against riots. When he had done, I told him, "We will do as you require: we will disperse within an hour," and went on with my sermon. After preaching, I had designed to meet the society alone. But many others also followed with such earnestness, that I could not turn them back, so I exhorted them all to love their enemies, as Christ hath loved us. They felt what was spoken. Cries and tears were on every side; and all could bear witness,

"Even now the Lord doth pour The blessing from above; A kindly gracious shower Of heart-reviving love."

Thur. II.—I found some life even at Zennor; and on Friday, I2, at Gulval. Saturday, I3. I met the stewards of all the societies at St. Ives; and preached in the evening at Gwennap, without interruption. Sunday, I4. At eight I preached at Stithians, and earnestly exhorted the society not to think of pleasing men, but to count all things loss, so that they might win Christ. Before I had done the Constables and Churchwardens came, and pressed one of the hearers for a soldier.

Mon. 15.—Mr. Bennett met us at Trewint, and told us Francis Walker had been driven thence, and had since been an instrument of great good wherever he had been. Indeed I never remember so great an awakening in Cornwall,

wrought in so short a time, among young and old, rich and poor, from Trewint quite to the sea-side.

I preached between four and five, and then went on to Laneast Church, where I read prayers and preached on "There is no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." O how pleasant a thing is even outward peace! What would not a man give for it, but a good conscience.

Tues. 16.—I read prayers at five, and preached in Tresmere Church. About three I preached in St. Mary Week Church, on "Repent ye, and believe the Gospel." Between six and seven I began reading prayers at Tamerton, where I preached on John iv. 24. *Wednesday*, 17. I rode to Mr. Thompson's, near Barnstaple.

CHAPTER IV.

FOURTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Thur. 4 September, 1746 [in Plymouth].—As many as the room could well contain followed me to Mr. Hide's, and importuned me much to call again on my return from Cornwall. We dined at Looe (a town near half as large as Islington, which sends only four burgesses to the Parliament), called at Grampound in the afternoon, and just at seven reached Gwennap. The congregation waiting, I began without delay, and found no faintness or weariness, while I expounded, "We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, as by the Spirit of the Lord."

FRI. 5.—I enquired concerning John Trembath's late illness. It was a second relapse into the spotted fever, in the height of which they gave him sack, cold milk, and apples—plums as much as he could swallow. I can see no way to account for his recovery, but that he had not then finished his work. In the evening I preached at St. Ives.

SAT. 6.—I rode to Trewellard, in the parish of St. Just. I found no society in Cornwall so lively as this: yet a few of them I was obliged to reprove for negligence in meeting, which is always the forerunner of greater evils.

I preached in the evening in the Green-court, which was well filled with earnest hearers. I thought the house would

have contained the congregation at five (Sunday, 7), but it would not. At eight I preached to a large congregation at Morva, and rode on to Zennor before the church service began. As soon as it was ended, I began near the church-yard (and surely never was it more wanted) to expound, "Whom ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you." I preached at St. Ives about five, to a more understanding people, on, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

Monday, 8.--Writing letters, &c.

Tues. 9.—I preached at Crowan. The night came upon us while I was speaking, but none offered to go away. Wednesday, 10, I preached at Porkellis, in Wendron, to many more than the house could contain. W—— T——, of Sithney, rode with me to Gwennap, a constant companion of Mr. N——'s, so long as he would join with him in riot and drunkenness. But with his drunkenness ended Mr. N——'s friendship.

When he heard that one John O—n, a tinner, was preaching, he went on purpose to make sport. But the word of God struck him to the earth. Yet he struggled in the toils; sometimes wanting to go again; sometimes resolving never to go any more. But one day, calling at his sister's, he took up a little girl (about four years old) and said, "They tell me you can sing hymns. Come, sing me an hymn." She began immediately:

"My soul, don't delay,
Christ calls thee away:
Rise! Follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad day!
No mortal doth know
What He can bestow;
What peace, love, and comfort:—Go after Him, go!"

He started up at once and went to the preaching, and the same night he found peace to his soul.

Thur. 11.—E— T— (W—— T——'s sister) rode with me to Camborne. When she heard her brother was perverted, she went over to Sithney on purpose to reclaim him. But finding neither fair words, nor hard names, nor oaths, nor curses, nor blows could prevail, she went away, renouncing him and all that belonged to him, and fully resolved to see him no more.

Six weeks after she met him at Redruth, and desired him to step into an house. When they were sat down, she burst into tears, and said, "Brother, follow those men, in God's name. And send me word when any of them preaches in your house, and I will come and hear him."

He asked, "How is this? How came you to be so changed?" She replied, "A fortnight ago, I dreamed a man stood by me, and said, 'Do not speak evil of these men, for they are the servants of God.' I said, 'What, are you one of them? I defy you all. I will keep to my church!' He said, 'And when you are at church, how are your thoughts employed? or even at the Lord's table?' And he went on telling me all that was in my heart; and every word went through me; and I looked up, and saw him very bright and glorious; and I knew it was our Saviour; and I fell down at his feet; and then I waked."

The week after she went to Sithney, where Mr. M—was preaching, and saying, "Is there any of you that has shut your doors against the messengers of God? How, if our Lord shut the door of mercy against you?" She cried out, "It is I," and dropped down. Nor had she any more rest till God made her a witness of the faith which once she persecuted.

SAT. 13.—I took my leave of our brethren at St. Ives, and between one and two in the afternoon began preaching

before Mr. Probis's house at Bray, on the promise which is given to them that believe. Many were there who had been vehement opposers, but from this time they opposed no more.

At six I preached at Sithney. Before I had done the night came on, but the moon shone bright upon us. I intended, after preaching, to meet the society, but it was hardly practicable, the poor people so eagerly crowding in upon us; so I met them all together, and exhorted them not to leave their first love.

Sun. 14.—For the sake of those who came from far, I delayed preaching till eight o'clock. Many of Helstone were there, and most of those who in time past had signalized themselves by making riots. But the fear of God was upon them; they all stood uncovered, and calmly attended from the beginning to the end.

About one I began preaching near Porkellis to a much larger congregation; and about half an hour after four, at Gwennap, to an immense multitude of people, on "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." I was at first afraid my voice would not reach them all, but without cause, for it was so strengthened that I believe thousands more might have heard every word. In the close of my sermon, I read them the account of Thomas Hichens's * death; and the hearts of many burned within them, so that they could not conceal their desire to go to him, and to be with Christ. At six we took horse, and about nine (having bright moonshine) reached St. Columb.

Mon. 15.—A guide, meeting us at Camelford, conducted us to St. Mary Week. Mr. Bennett overtook us on the road, and Mr. Thompson came in soon after, having lost his way,

^{*} Probably the grandfather of the late Mr. Thomas Hichens, of Pulla (Tresamble) in Gwennap.

and so picked up Mr. Meyrick and Butts, who were wandering they knew not where. It was the time of the yearly revel, which obliged me to speak very plain. Thence we rode to Laneast, where was a much larger congregation, and of quite another spirit.

.Tues. 16.—I rode to Plymouth Dock.

CHAPTER V.

FIFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 29 June, 1747 [at Plymouth].—I took horse between three and four, and reached Perranwell, three miles beyond Truro, about six [p.m.]. I preached to a very large congregation at seven, and the word was as the rain on the tender herb.

Tues. 30.—We came to St. Ives before morning prayers, and walked to church without so much as one huzza. How strangely has one year changed the scene in Cornwall! This is now a peaceful, nay, honourable station. They give us good words almost in every place. What have we done, that the world should be so civil to us?

WED. July 1.—I spoke severally to all those who had votes in the ensuing election. I found them such as I had desired. Not one would even eat or drink at the expense of him for whom he voted. Five guineas had been given to W. C., but he returned them immediately. T. M. positively refused to accept anything. And when he heard that his mother had received money privately, he could not rest till she gave him the three guineas, which he instantly sent back.

Thursday, 2, was the day of election for Parliament-men. It was begun and ended without any hurry at all. I had a large congregation in the evening, among whom two or three roared for the disquietness of their heart; as did many

at the meeting which followed, particularly those who had lost their first love.

SAT. 4.—About two I preached in the street at Redruth. The congregation was large and deeply attentive; indeed, there are now scarce any in the town (but gentlemen) who are not convinced of the truth.

At seven I preached at Stithians, and at five in the morning. Sunday, 5, we rode thence to St. Agnes. At two I preached to a large multitude of quiet hearers, many of whom seemed deeply affected. Yet soon after I had done, some began to divert themselves by throwing dirt and clods. Mr. Shepherd's horse was frighted at this, and as one of them stooped down leaped clear over him. The man screamed amain; but finding himself not hurt, he and his comrades poured a shower of stones after him. Knowing nothing of the matter, I rode soon after through the midst of them, and none lifted up his hand or opened his mouth.

About half-hour after five I began at Gwennap. I was afraid my voice would not suffice for such an immense multitude. But my fear was groundless, as the evening was quite calm, and the people all attention.

It was more difficult to be heard in meeting the society, amidst the cries of those, on the one hand, who were pierced through as with a sword, and of those, on the other, who were filled with joy unspeakable.

Mon. 6.—I preached about twelve at Bray, but neither the house nor the yard would contain the congregation, and all were serious. The scoffers are vanished away; I scarce saw one in the county.

I preached in the evening at Camborne to an equally serious congregation. I looked about for John Rogers, the champion, who had so often sworn I should never more preach in the parish. But it seems he had given up the cause, saying, "One may as well blow against the wind."

Tues. 7.—I preached at St. Ives: Wednesday, 8, at Sithney. On Thursday the stewards of all the societies met. I now diligently enquired what Exhorters there were in each society; whether they had gifts meet for the work; whether their lives were eminently holy; and whether there appeared any fruit of their labour. I found, upon the whole, I, That there were no less than eighteen Exhorters in the county. 2. That three of these had no gifts at all for the work, neither natural nor supernatural. 3, That a fourth had neither gifts nor grace; but was a dull, empty, self-conceited 4. That a fifth had considerable gifts, but had evidently made shipwreck of the grace of God. These, therefore. I determined immediately to set aside, and advise our societies not to hear them. 5, That J. B., A. L., and J. W. had gifts and grace, and had been much blessed in the work. Lastly, that the rest might be helpful when there was no preacher in their own or neighbouring societies, provided they would take no step without the advice of those who had more experience than themselves.

FRI. 10.—I preached at Gulval Cross, in the mid-way between Penzance and Marazion.

SAT. 11.—I examined the classes at St. Just, established and settled in the grace of God.

Sun. 12.—At five I preached at St. Just; at twelve to the largest congregation I ever saw at Morva. I then went to church at Zennor, and when the service was ended preached under the churchyard wall.

Hence I rode to Newlyn, a little town on the south sea, about a mile from Penzance. At five I walked to a rising ground, near the sea-shore, where was a smooth white sand to stand on. An immense multitude of people was gathered together, but their voice was as the roaring of the sea. I began to speak, and their voice died away; but before I had ended my prayer some poor wretches of Penzance

began cursing and swearing, and thrusting the people off the bank. In two minutes I was thrown in the midst of them, when one of Newlyn, a bitter opposer till then, turned about and swore, "None shall meddle with that man: I will lose my life first." Many others were of his mind, so I walked an hundred yards forward, and finished my sermon without any interruption.

Mon. 13.—I preached at Terdinny, in Buryan parish, where was a large and earnest congregation, notwithstanding the wonderful stories which they have frequently heard related in the pulpit for certain truths. In the morning I wrote as follows:—

"Terdinny, July 14, 1747.

"Rev. Sir,

"I was exceedingly surprised when I was informed yesterday, of your affirming publicly in the church, in the face of a whole congregation, 'Now Wesley has sent down for an hundred pounds; and it must be raised directly. Nay, it is true.' O Sir, is this possible? Can it be that you should be so totally void (I will not say of conscience, of religion, but) of good-nature, as to credit such a tale? and of good manners and common sense as thus to repeat it?

"I must beg that you would either justify or retract this (for it is a point of no small concern), and that I may know what you propose to do, before I set out for London.

"I am. Reverend Sir,

Your brother and servant, for Christ's sake." But he never favoured me with an answer.

SAT. 25.—I was welcomed into Port-Isaac by more company than I expected. The man who had some time since headed the mob when they left Edward Grenfill for dead, had gathered all his troops, and received us as soon as we entered the first street. They all attended us to Mr.

Scantlebury's door, who (Mr. T. informed me) desired I would lodge at his house. I knocked long at his door, but no one answered: at length the master appeared—an hoary, venerable old man. I asked, "Pray, is Mr. T. here?" He replied, "Mr. T. is not here. But, pray what may thy name be?" I answered, "My name is John Wesley." He said, "I have heard of thee." Perceiving that he had no more to say, I turned back to another house. The mob followed, hallooing and shouting; but none of them offered to strike, or even throw anything. Only their captain, after some hard words, lifted up his stick at me once or twice. But one of his companions interposed. He then went quietly away.

After spending half an hour, we rode on to Camelford. We stopped at a friend's house near the town, and between four and five walked to Mr. M.'s, who had often desired that, if Mr. Wesley came, he would preach either in his house or bowling-green; but the word came from the Mayor, while I was there, that if I did preach he would prosecute him. Finding no convenient place could be procured, we thought it best to go on to Mr. Bennett's. As I walked through the town we had a large train to attend us. Only one stone struck me on the shoulder. Fifty or a hundred waited upon us about half a mile; we then went

on quietly to Tregear.

Sun. 26.—I preached at Tamerton Church in the morning, Mary Week in the afternoon, and St. Gennis in the evening.

Mon. 27.—In the evening I preached in Tresmere Church; and at five on *Tuesday* and *Wednesday* mornings. *Tuesday* evening I preached at Laneast Church; on *Wednesday* noon on St. Stephen's-down, near Launceston. Thence we rode to Crockern-well.

CHAPTER VI.

SIXTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

AFTER preaching [at Lifton, Devon, Sat. 17th Sep., 1748] I rode on to Mr. Bennett's. In the evening I read prayers and preached in Tresmere Church.

Sun. 18.—I rode to St. Gennis. Mr. Bennett read prayers, and I preached on "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." I question if there were more than two persons in the congregation who did not take it to themselves. Old Mrs. T. did, who was in tears during a great part of the sermon. And so did Mr. B., who afterwards spoke of himself in such a manner as I rejoiced to hear.

Between three and four we reached Tresmere, where a large congregation waited for us. There was no need of speaking terrible things to these, a people ready prepared for the Lord. So I began, immediately after prayers, "All things are of God, who hath reconciled us unto Himself."

A little before six I preached again near St. Stephen'sdown. The whole multitude were silent while I was speaking. Not a whisper was heard, but the moment I was done the chain fell off their tongues. I was really surprised. Surely never was such a cackling made on the banks of Cayster or the common of Sedgmoor.

Mon. 19.—I rode to Camelford, and preached about noon, none now offering to interrupt. Thence I went to

Port-Isaac, and preached in the street at five to near the whole town, none speaking an unkind word. It rained most of the time, but I believe not five persons went away.

TUES. 20.—The room was full at four. I breakfasted about seven at Wadebridge with Dr. W., who was, for many years, a steady, rational infidel. But it pleased God to touch his heart in reading the "Appeal," and he is now labouring to be altogether a Christian.

After preaching at one at St. Agnes, I went on to St. Ives. The lives of the society have convinced most of the town, that what we preach is the very truth of the Gospel.

FRI. 23.—I preached at St. Ives, Ludgvan, and Gulval; Saturday, 24, at St. Just. I rejoiced over the society here, their hearts are so simple and right toward God. And out of one hundred and fifty persons, more than one hundred walk in the light of His countenance.

Sun. 25.—Believing my strength would not allow of preaching five times in the day, I desired John Whitford to preach at five. At eight I preached at Morva, near the village of Trembath. Hence I rode to Zennor: Mr. Simmonds came soon after, and preached a close, awakening sermon, which I endeavoured to enforce by earnestly applying those words, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

I reached Newlyn a little after four. Here was a congregation of quite another sort—a rude, gaping, staring rabble-rout, some or other of whom were throwing dirt or stones continually. But before I had done all were quiet and still, and some looked as if they felt what was spoken. We came to St. Ives about seven: the room would nothing near contain the congregation, but they stood in the orchard all round, and could hear perfectly well. I found to-night that God can wound by the Gospel as well as by the law, although the instances of this are exceedingly rare, nor

have we any Scripture ground to expect them. While I was enforcing, "We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God," a young woman, till then quite unawakened, was cut to the heart and sunk to the ground, though she could not give a clear, rational account of the manner how the conviction seized upon her.

Mon. 26.—I took my leave of St. Ives; about noon preached at Sithney, and at six in the evening at Crowan.

Tues. 27.—At one I preached in Penryn, in a convenient place, encompassed with houses. Many of the hearers were at first like those of Newlyn. But they soon softened into attention.

WED. 28.—I took my horse between three and four and came to St. Mewan at eight. It rained all the time I was walking to the green, which was the usual place of preaching. But the moment I began to speak the rain ceased, and did not begin again till I had done speaking. It rained with little intermission all the day after, which made the roads so bad that it was pretty dark when we came within two miles of Crimble-passage. We were in doubt whether the tide would allow us to ride along the sands, as we do at low water. However, it being much the shortest way, we tried. The water was still rising, and at one step our foremost man plunged in above the top of his boots. Upon enquiry we found his horse had stumbled on a little rock which lay under water. So we rode on, reached the Passage about seven, and the Dock a little before eight.

CHAPTER VII.

SEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 6 August, 1750.—I rode [from Plymouth] to St. Mewan, and found a large congregation (notwithstanding the rain) waiting for me. As I came out a huge man ran full against me. I thought it was by accident till he did it a second time, and began to curse and swear, on which I turned a little out of the path. He pressed vehemently after me through the crowd, and planted himself close by my side. Towards the close of the sermon his countenance changed, and in a while he took off his hat. When I had concluded he squeezed me earnestly by the hand, and went away as quiet as a lamb.

Tues. 7.—I went to St. Ewe. There was much struggling here at first; but the two gentlemen who occasioned it are now removed—one to London, the other into eternity.

WED. 8.—We rode to Penryn. Many of the gentry were present in the evening, and some of them I permitted to stay when I met the society. They seemed much moved, It may last more than a night: for, "with God all things are possible."

Thur. 9.—I preached at Gwennap, and on *Friday*. On *Saturday* noon at Bezore, near Truro; in the evening, and on *Sunday* morning, in Redruth, Mr. Collins preached an exceeding useful sermon at church upon the general judg-

ment. At one I preached in the street to thrice as many as the room would have contained. I afterwards visited a poor old woman, a mile or two from the town. Her trials had been uncommon: inexpressible agonies of mind, joined with all sorts of bodily pain, not, it seemed, from any natural cause, but the direct operation of Satan. Her joys were now as uncommon: she had little time to sleep, having for several months last past seen, as it were, the unclouded face of God, and praised Him day and night.

Mon. 13.—At noon I preached at Stithians, and in the evening at Sithney. *Tuesday*, 14, about noon, in Wendron; at Bray, about six in the evening.

WED. 15.—By reflecting on an old book, which I had read in this journey, "The General Delusion of Christians with regard to Prophecy," I was fully convinced of what I had long suspected—I, That the Montanists, in the second and third centuries, were real, scriptural Christians; and, 2, That the grand reason why the miraculous gifts were so soon withdrawn was not only that faith and holiness were well nigh lost, but that dry, formal, orthodox men began even then to ridicule whatever gifts they had not themselves, and to decry them all as either madness or imposture.

About noon I preached at Breage; in the evening in Crowan. On this and the following days I read over, with all the impartiality I could, the "Free and Candid Disquisitions." It is, doubtless, an exceedingly well-wrote book, yet something in it I could not commend. The author (for the representing himself as many, and so speaking all along in the plural number, I take to be only a pious fraud, used to make himself appear more considerable) is far too great a flatterer for me, dealing in panegyric beyond all measure. But, in truth, he is not much guilty of this with regard to the Common Prayer. About one objection in ten appears to have weight, and one in five has plausibility. But surely

the bulk of his satire, though keen, is by no means just; and even allowing all the blemishes to be real, which he has so carefully and skilfully collected and recited, what ground have we to hope that if we gave up this we should profit by the exchange? Who would supply us with a Liturgy less exceptionable than that which we had before?

FRI. 17.—I preached at Ludgvan at noon, and at Newlyn in the evening. Through all Cornwall I find the societies have suffered great loss from want of discipline. Wisely said the ancients, "The soul and body make a man; the

spirit and discipline make a Christian."

SAT. 18.—I rode to St. Just, where there is still the largest society in Cornwall; and so great a proportion of believers I have not found in all the nation beside. Five-and-forty persons I have observed, as they came in turn, and every one walking in the light of God's countenance.

Sun. 19.—I preached at eight to a great multitude; such another we had in Morva at one, and again at Zennor after the evening service, whence we rode to St. Ives, and con-

cluded the day with thanksgiving.

WED. 22.—We had a quarterly meeting, at which were present the stewards of the Cornish societies. We had now the first watch-night which had been in Cornwall, and "Great was the Holy One of Israel in the midst of us."

Thur. 23.—Having first sent to the Mayor, to enquire if it would be offensive to him, I preached in the evening, not far from the Market-place. There was a vast concourse of people, very few of the adult inhabitants of the town being wanting. I had gone through two-thirds of my discourse, to which the whole audience was deeply attentive, when Mr. S—— sent his man to ride his horse to and fro through the midst of the congregation. Some of the chief men of the town bade me go on, and said no man should hinder me, but I judged it better to retire to the room. High and low, rich and

poor followed me, and soon filled not only the room itself, but all the space near the doors and windows. God gave me, as it were, "a sharp threshing instrument having teeth," so that the stout-hearted trembled before Him. O the wisdom of God, in permitting Satan to drive all these people together into a place where nothing diverted their attention, but the word had its full force upon their hearts!

FRI. 24.—I preached in Camborne at noon to the largest congregation I had ever seen there, and at St. Agnes in the evening to a multitude, not of curious hearers, but of men that had "tasted of the good word."

SAT. 25.—John Haime, John Trembath, and I called at Mrs. Morgan's, at Mitchell, who readily told me, and that over and over again, that she never saw or knew any harm by me. Yet I am not sure that she has not said just the contrary to others. If so she, not I, must give account for it to God.

In the evening I preached at Port-Isaac in the street, the house not being able to contain the people.

Sun. 26.—I preached at St. Gennis morning and afternoon, but I fear with little effect. Thence we hastened to Camelford, where I preached in the main street, the rain pouring down all the time, but that neither drove the congregation away nor hindered the blessing of God. Many were in tears, and some could not help crying aloud, both during the preaching and the meeting of the society.

Mon. 27.—I preached at Trewalder about noon, on "I am the Resurrection and the Life." Many were dissolved into gracious tears, and many filled with strong consolation.

In the evening Mr. Bennett (now full of days, and by swift steps removing into eternity) read prayers in Tresmere Church, and I preached on our "Great High Priest, Jesus, the Son of God."

Tues. 28.—He desired me to preach in his church at

Tamerton; but when we came we found no notice had been given, and the key of the church was a mile off, so I preached in a large room adjoining to it. In the evening I preached in Laneast Church to a large and attentive congregation. What can destroy the work of God in these parts but zeal for, and contending about, opinions?

About eight I preached at St. Stephen's, near Launceston,

and then rode to the Dock.

CHAPTER VIII.

EIGHTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

SAT. 31 August, 1751.—We rode to Launceston. The mob gathered immediately, and attended us to the room. They made much noise while I was preaching, and threw all kinds of things at the people as they came out, but no one was hurt.

Sun. September 1.—At the desire of many I went at eight into the main street. A large congregation of serious people quickly gathered together. Soon after a mob of boys and gentlemen gathered on the other side of the street; they grew more and more noisy, till, finding I could not be heard there, I went to the room and quietly finished my discourse.

I preached again as soon as we came out of church, and then hasted to Tresmere. Mr. T—— not being come, I read prayers myself, and found an uncommon blessing therein. I preached on Luke x. 23, 24: "Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see," &c., and great was our rejoicing in the Lord. We were filled with consolation. We sang praises lustily and with a good courage; till (in a manner I never remember before)

"A solemn reverence checked our songs, And praise sat silent on our tongues."

We were well buffeted both with wind and rain in riding

from thence to J—— T——'s, where the congregation was waiting for me. And we had another season of solemn joy in the Lord.

Mon. 2.—We rode to Camelford. In the way I read Mr. Glanvill's "Relations of Witchcraft." I wish the facts had had a more judicious relater, and would not have given a fair pretence for denying the whole by his awkward manner of accounting for some of the circumstances.

WED. 4.—We called in the afternoon on Mr. H——,* in Camborne parish.

SAT. 7.—I rode in a stormy afternoon to St. Just. But the rain would not let me preach abroad, either that evening or on *Sunday* morning. About noon I made shift to stand on the lee-side of an house in Morva, and preach Christ to a listening multitude. I began at Newlyn about five. About the middle of the sermon there was a vehement shower of rain and hail, but the bulk of the congregation stood quite still, every man in his place.

On *Monday* and *Tuesday* I preached in Ludgvan, Sithney, Crowan, and Illogan. *Wednesday*, 11. At noon I preached in Redruth, and in the evening at Gwennap. It blew hard and rained almost without ceasing, but the congregation stood as if it had been a fair summer's evening.

Thur. 12.—We rode to Penryn. Here I light upon the works of that odd writer, William Dell. From his whole manner one may learn that he was not very patient of reproof or contradiction, so that it is no wonder there is generally so much error mixed with the great truths which he delivers.

^{*} I presume this is Mr. Harris, who lived at Rosewarne, in Camborne, the father of the late Wm. Harris, of that place, a gentleman of considerable property, and who erected the mansion there now occupied by Mr. Hartley, his grandson, a lunatic, the son of a lunatic woman who was burnt to death in her bedroom.

FRI. 13.—I preached at St. Mewan; Saturday, 14, at St. Laurence, near Bodmin, a little ugly, dirty village, eminent for nothing but an hospital for lepers, founded and endowed by Queen Anne. But I found God was there, even before I opened my mouth, to a small, loving congregation, one of whom had been sensible of his acceptance with God for above six-and-fifty years.

I preached at St. Clear in the afternoon, about two miles from Liskeard; and the next morning a mile nearer the town. Hence I went on to Plymouth Dock, where I preached in the evening to a large congregation; and on *Monday* evening to a much larger, with great plainness of speech.

Tues. 17.—Being greatly importuned to spend a few more days in Cornwall, I rode back to Launceston. After preaching there about noon, in the evening at St. Gennis, and the next morning at Cubert, we went on, and reached St. Ives in the afternoon on *Thursday*, 19.

FRI. 20.—I read, with great prejudice in their favour, some of Mr. Erskine's sermons, particularly those which I had heard much commended, entitled, "Law—Death, Gospel—Life." But how was I disappointed! I not only found many things odd and unscriptural, but some that were dangerously false, and the leaven of Antinomianism spread from end to end.

On Saturday and Sunday I preached at St. Just, Morva, and Zennor. Monday, 23, we had a general meeting of the stewards, and a solemn watch-night. After the service was over I rode to Camborne, and in the evening, Tuesday, 24, reached St. Clear. The house would not contain one-half of the people, so I stood in the porch, that all, both within and without, might hear. Many from Liskeard were present, and a solemn awe was upon the whole assembly.

CHAPTER IX.

NINTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 23.— [July, 1753].—I rode to Launceston, and had the first general meeting of the stewards for the eastern part of Cornwall. In the evening I preached in perfect peace, a great blessing, if it be not bought too dear; if the world does not begin to love us, because we love the world.

Tues. 24.—In the road to Camelford I was taken with such a bleeding at the nose as I have not had since my return from Georgia. For a mile or two it increased more and more, and then at once stopped of itself, so I rode on comfortably (though the day was extremely hot), and reached St. Agnes in the evening.

On Wednesday, 25, the stewards met at St. Ives from the western part of Cornwall. The next day I began examining the society, but I was soon obliged to stop short. I found an accursed thing among them—well-nigh one and all bought or sold uncustomed goods. I therefore delayed speaking to any more till I had met them altogether. This I did in the evening, and told them plain, either they must put this abomination away or they would see my face no more. Friday, 27, they severally promised so to do, so I trust this plague is stayed.

SAT. 28.—After preaching to the little flock at Zennor we rode on to St. Just, and found such a congregation at six

in the evening as we used to have ten years since. I did not find any society in the county so much alive to God as this. Fifty or threescore have been added to it lately, and many children filled with peace and joy in believing.

Sun. 29.—I preached at eight to a still larger congregation, and in Morva at one to near the same number. Many backsliders were among them, to whom I cried, "How shall I give thee up, Ephraim?" Few of the congregation were unmoved, and when we wrestled with God in prayer we had a strong hope He would not cast them off for ever.

About five I began preaching at Newlyn, on part of the gospel for the day, "Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven." In the morning I waked between two and three. I had had a looseness for several days. On Sunday it increased every hour, but I was resolved, with God's help, to preach where I had appointed. I had now, with the flux, a continual headache, violent vomitings, and several times in an hour the cramp in my feet or legs, sometimes in both legs and both thighs together. But God enabled me to be thoroughly content and thankfully resigned to Him. I desired one to preach in my place in Ludgvan at noon and at Helstone in the evening, and another on Tuesday noon at Porkellis, promising, if I was able, to meet them in the evening.

Tues. 31.—After living a day and a half on claret and water, I found myself so easy that I thought I could ride to Crowan. I found no inconvenience the first hour, but in the second my disorder returned. However, I rode on, being unwilling to disappoint the congregation, and preached on "Be careful for nothing." I then rode straight, as fast as I conveniently could, to Mr. Harris's, in Camborne.

WED. August 1.—At half an hour after two in the morning my disorder came with more violence that ever. The cramp

likewise returned, sometimes in my feet or hand, sometimes in my thighs, my side, or my throat. I had also a continual sickness, and a sensation of fulness at my stomach, as if it were ready to burst. I took a vomit, but it hardly wrought at all; nor did anything I took make any alteration. Thus I continued all day and all the following night; yet this I could not but particularly observe—I had no headache, no colic, nor any pain (only the cramp) from first to last.

Thur. 2.—Perceiving I gained no ground, but rather grew weaker and weaker, my stomach being drawn downward, so that I could not stand nor lie but on my right side, I sent to Redruth for Mr. Carter, who came without delay. Here again I saw the gracious providence of God in casting me on so sensible and skilful a man. He advised me to persist in the same regimen I was in, and prescribed no physic, except a small dose of rhubarb. But even this (as I expected it would) was thrown up again immediately.

I was now well satisfied, having had the best advice which could be procured, though my disorder continued much as before. But about five in the afternoon it ceased at once, without any visible cause. The cramp also was gone, my stomach was easy, and I laid down and slept till six in the morning.

FRI. 3.—I began to recover my strength, so that I could sit up near two hours together. And from this time I felt no inconvenience, only that I could not talk nor stand long without resting.

Sun. 5.—In the afternoon I rode to Redruth, and preached to a large congregation in an open part of the street. My voice was low, but, the day being calm, I believe all could hear; and after I had done, I felt myself considerably stronger than when I begun.

Mon. 6.—I preached in Gwennap at five, and afterwards saw a strange sight—a man that is old and rich and yet

not covetous. In the evening I preached at Penryn, and found my strength so restored that I could speak loud enough to be heard by a numerous congregation; and thrice the next day at Penryn, Bezore (near Truro), and St. Ewe.

WED. 8.—We were invited to Mevagissey, a small town on the south sea. As soon as we entered the town many ran together, crying, "See, the Methodees are come." But they only gaped and stared, so that we returned unmolested to the house I was to preach at, about a mile from the town. Many serious people were waiting for us, but most of them deeply ignorant. While I'was showing them the first principles of Christianity, many of the rabble from the town came up. They looked as fierce as lions, but in a few minutes changed their countenance and stood still. Toward the close some began to laugh and talk, who grew more boisterous after I concluded. But I walked straight through the midst of them, and took horse without any interruption.

On *Thursday*, 9, I rode to Port-Isaac, and the next day to Trewalder. The little society have met here every night and morning, with a Preacher or without, and whoever comes among them quickly feels what spirit they are of.

SAT. 11.—The rain stopped at twelve, and gave me an opportunity of preaching in the market-place at Camelford. I only saw one person in the congregation who was not deeply serious. That one (which I was sorry to hear) was the curate of the parish.

Almost as soon as we set out, we were met by such a shower of rain as I never saw before in Europe. But it did us no hurt; we came very well, though very wet, to St. Gennis.

SUN. 12.—I never saw so many people in this church, nor did I ever before speak so plainly to them. They hear, but when will they feel? O what can man do toward raising either dead bodies or dead souls!

Mon. 13.—The rain attended us all the way to Launceston. I preached at noon, but was not dry till the evening. Yet I did not catch cold at all. What can hurt without leave from God?

TUES. 14.—I willingly accepted the offer of preaching in the house lately built for Mr. Whitefield at Plymouth Dock.

FEBRUARY 16, 1755.—Having heard a confused account from a place near Camelford, in Cornwall, I wrote to a friend near it, and received the following answer:—

"According to your desire, I have enquired into the particulars of the late affair at Delabole quarry. The rock is about thirty yards thick, but the most valuable part of the stone lies undermost.

"There were nine partners who shared the advantage of this part of the quarry. Being greedy of gain they brought out as much of the under part as possible, and the rather because the time for which they had hired it was within a month of expiring.

"On Monday, December 2, William Lane, John Lane, and five more of the partners, met in the morning and sent one of their number for Theophilus Kellow to come to work. He came, but was so uneasy he could not stay, but quickly returned home. William Kellow was sent for in haste, and went to look after his mare, which had cast her foal. The other seven continued labouring till twelve. All the workmen usually dine together, but these wrought on when the rest withdrew, till in a moment they were covered with rocks of all sizes, falling about ten yards, some of which were thought to be three tons weight. William Lane had, some years since, known the love of God. He was sitting cleaving stones when the rock caved in upon him, with a concave surface, which just made room for his body; only one edge of it light upon him, and broke one of

his thigh bones. When they dug away the stones he was earnestly praying to God, and confessing his unfaithfulness. As soon as he looked up, he began exhorting all around instantly to make their peace with God. His bone being set, he soon recovered both his bodily strength and the peace and love which he had lost. Another who sat close by his side was covered over and killed at once. Close to him John Lane (son of William) was standing: he was thrown upon his face, he knew not how, and a sharp-edged stone pitched between his thighs, on which a huge rock fell, and was suspended by it, so as to shadow him all over. The other five were entirely dashed to pieces." Doth not God save those that trust in Him?*

^{*} Another fall of earth and rocks occurred a few years ago in this quarry with fatal results.

CHAPTER X.

TENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Having spent two days comfortably, and I hope usefully [at Plymouth], on Monday, 25 [August, 1755], I rode over the mountains, close by the sea, to Looe, a town near half as large as Islington, which sends four Members to Parliament! And each county in North Wales sends one! At Fowey a little company met us, and conducted us to Luxulian. Between six and seven I preached in what was once the court-yard of a rich and honourable man; but he and all his family are in the dust, and his very memory is almost perished. The congregation was large and deeply serious. But it was still larger on *Tuesday* evening, and several seemed to be cut to the heart. On *Wednesday* they flocked from all parts. And with what eagerness did they receive the word! Surely many of these last will be first.

Thur. 28.—I preached at St. Mewan. I do not remember ever to have seen the yard in which I stood quite full before, but it would not now contain the congregation: many were obliged to stand without the gate. At five in the morning I preached at St. Austle, to more than our room would contain. In the evening I was at St. Ewe. One or two felt the edge of God's sword, and sunk to the ground; and indeed it seemed as if God would suffer none

to escape Him, as if He both heard and answered our prayer,—

"Dart into all the melting flame
Of love, and make the mountains flow."

SAT. 30.—As I was riding through Truro one stopped my horse and insisted on my alighting. Presently two or three more of Mr. Walker's society came in, and we seemed to have been acquainted with each other many years, but I was constrained to break from them. About five I found the congregation waiting in a broad convenient part of the street in Redruth. I was extremely weary, and our friends were so glad to see me that none once thought of asking me to eat or drink, but my weariness vanished when I began to speak. Surely God is in this place also.

Sun. 31.—Understanding there were many present who did once run well, I preached at eight (the rain ceasing just in time), on, "How shall I give thee up, Ephraim?" Many endeavoured, but in vain, to hide their tears. I was agreeably surprised at church to hear the prayers read, not only with deliberation but with uncommon propriety. At one the congregation was nearly double what it was in the morning, and all were still as night. Surely these are patient hearers; God grant they may be fruitful ones!

At five I preached in Gwennap to several thousands, but not one of them light or inattentive. After I had done the storm arose, and the rain poured down till about four in the morning: then the sky cleared, and many of them that feared God gladly assembled before Him.

Mon. I September.—I preached at Penryn, to abundantly more than the house could contain.

Tues. 2.—We went to Falmouth. The town is not now what it was ten years since; all is quiet from one end to the other. I had thoughts of preaching on the hill near the church, but the violent wind made it impracticable, so I

was obliged to stay in our own room. The people could hear in the yard likewise, and the adjoining houses, and all were deeply attentive.

WED. 3.—At four Mrs. M. came into my room, all in tears, and told me she had seen, as it were, our Lord standing by her, calling her by her name, and had ever since been filled with joy unspeakable. Soon after came her sister, in almost the same condition, and afterwards her niece, who likewise quickly melted into tears and refused to be comforted. Which of these will endure to the end? Now, at least, God is among them.

After preaching again to a congregation who now appeared ready to devour every word, I walked up to Pendennis Castle, finely situated on the high point of land which runs out between the bay and the harbour, and commanding both. It might easily be made exceeding strong, but our wooden castles are sufficient.

In the afternoon we rode to Helstone, once turbulent enough, but now quiet as Penryn. I preached at six on a rising ground about a musket-shot from the town. Two drunken men strove to interrupt, but one soon walked away and the other leaned on his horse's neck and fell fast asleep.

What has done much good here is the example of W——T—. He was utterly without God in the world, when his father died and left him a little estate encumbered with huge debt. Seven or eight years ago he found peace with God. He afterwards sold his estate, paid all his debts, and with what he had left furnished a little shop. Herein God has blessed him in an uncommon manner. Meantime all his behaviour is of a piece, so that more and more of his neighbours say, "Well, this is a work of God!"

THUR. 4.—In the evening heavy rain began just as I began to give out the hymn, but it ceased before I named

my text. I spoke very plain, and it seemed to sink into many hearts, as they showed by attending at five in the morning, when we had another happy and solemn hour.

About noon *Friday*, 5, I called on W. Row, in Breage, in my way to Newlyn. "Twelve years ago," he said, "I was going over Gulval-downs, and I saw many people together, and I asked what was the matter, and they told me a man was going to preach, and I said, 'To be sure it is some mazed man;' but when I saw you I said, 'Nay, this is no mazed man,' and you preached on God's raising the dry bones, and from that time I could never rest till God was pleased to breathe on me and raise my dead soul."

I had given no notice of my preaching here, but seeing the poor people flock from every side I could not send them away empty. So I preached at a small distance from the house, and besought them to consider our "Great High Priest who is passed through into the heavens," and none opened his mouth, for the lions of Breage too are now changed That they were so fierce ten years ago is no into lambs. wonder, since their wretched minister told them from the pulpit (seven years before I resigned my fellowship) that John Wesley was expelled the college for a base child, and had been quite mazed ever since; that all the Methodists, in their private societies, put out the lights, &c., with abundance more of the same kind. But a year or two since it was observed he grew thoughtful and melancholy, and about nine months ago he went into his own necessary house and hanged himself.

When we came to Newlyn we were informed that a strong healthy man was, the morning before, found dead in his bed. Many were startled: so I endeavoured to deepen the impression by preaching on these words, "There is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest."

SAT. 6.—In the evening I preached at St. Just. Except

at Gwennap I have seen no such congregation in Cornwall. The sun (nor could we contrive it otherwise) shone full in my face when I began the hymn, but just as I ended it a cloud arose, which covered it till I had done preaching. there anything too small for the providence of Him by whom our very hairs are numbered?

Sun. 7.—Last year a strange letter, written at Penzance, was inserted in the public papers. To-day I spoke to the two persons who occasioned that letter. They are of St. Just parish, sensible men, and no Methodists. The name of one is James Tregeer, of the other, Thomas Sackerly. I received the account from James two or three hours before Thomas came, but there was no material difference. Tuly was twelvemonth, they both said, as they were walking from St. Just Church-town toward Sancreet, Thomas, happening to look up, cried out, "James, look, look! what is that in the sky?" The first appearance, as James expressed it, was three large columns of horsemen, swiftly pressing on, as in a fright, from south-west to north-east, a broad streak of sky being between each column. Sometimes they seemed to run thick together, then to thin their ranks. Afterwards they saw a large fleet of three mast ships, in full sail toward the Lizard Point. This continued above a quarter of an hour: then, all disappearing, they went on their way. The meaning of this, if it was real (which I do not affirm), time only can show.

I preached at eight in the morning and at five in the afternoon, and then hastened to St. Ives; but we did not reach it till between nine and ten, so I delayed visiting Mr. K. till the morning. He is a young attorney, who for some time past has frequently attended the preaching. Saturday morning he fell raving mad. I never saw him till this morning. He sung, and swore, and screamed, and cursed, and blasphemed, as if possessed by Legion. But

as soon as I came in he called me by my name and began to speak. I sat down on the bed and he was still. Soon after he fell into tears and prayer. We prayed with him and left him calm for the present.

Tues. 9.—I desired as many of our brethren as could to observe Wednesday, the 10th, as a day of fasting and prayer. Just as we were praying for him (we were afterwards informed), he left off raving, and broke out, "Lord, how long? Wilt Thou hide Thy face for ever? All my bones are broken. Thy wrath lieth heavy upon me: I am in the lowest darkness, and in the deep. But the Lord will hear; He will rebuke thee, thou unclean spirit: He will deliver me out of thy hands." Many such expressions he uttered for about half an hour, and then raved again.

THUR. 11.—He was more outrageous than ever. But while we were praying for him in the evening he sunk down into a sound sleep, and continued for ten hours; nor was he furious any more, although the time of deliverance was not come.

SAT. 13.—I preached once more at St. Just, on the first stone of their new society-house. In the evening, as we rode to Camborne, John Pearce, of Redruth, was mentioning a remarkable incident:—While he lived at Helstone, as their class was meeting one evening, one of them cried, with an uncommon tone, "We will not stay here: we will go to" such an house, which was in a quite different part of the town. They all rose immediately and went, though neither they nor she knew why. Presently after they were gone, a spark fell into a barrel of gunpowder, which was in the next room, and blew up the house. So did God preserve those who trusted in Him, and prevent the blasphemy of the multitude.

Sun. 14.—I preached about eight, at Bray, to a very numerous congregation; and I believe God spoke to the hearts of many—of backsliders in particular. Soon after ten we went to Redruth Church. A young gentlewoman in the next pew, who had been laughing and talking just before, while the confession was reading, seemed very uneasy, then screamed out several times, dropped down, and was carried out of church. Mr. Collins read prayers admirably well, and preached an excellent sermon, on "Christ also suffered, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."

At one I preached on faith, hope, and love. I was surprised at the behaviour of the whole multitude. At length God seems to be moving on all their hearts. About five I preached at St. Agnes, where all received the truth in love, except two or three, who soon walked away. Thence I rode on to Cubert. At noon I was much tired, but I was

now as fresh as in the morning.

Mon. 15.—We walked an hour near the sea-shore, among those amazing caverns, which are full as surprising as Pool's-hole, or any other in the Peak of Derbyshire. Some parts of the rock in these natural vaults glitter as bright and ruddy as gold; part is a fine sky-blue; part green; part enamelled, exactly like mother-of-pearl; and a great part, especially near the Holy Well (which bubbles up on the top of a rock, and is famous for curing either scorbutic or scrofulous disorders), is crusted over, wherever the water runs, with an hard, white coat, like alabaster.

At six in the evening I preached at Port-Isaac. The next day I rode to Camelford, and preached in the Market-place about six, on "Ye must be born again." Some were much afraid there would be disturbance, but the whole congrega-

tion was quiet and attentive.

THUR. 18.—Just as we came in at Launceston the heavy rain began. Between five and six I preached in a gentleman's dining room, capable of containing some hundreds of people. At five in the morning I preached in the town hall, and soon after took my leave of Cornwall.

CHAPTER XI.

ELEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 29 [Aug. 1757].—We rode through vehement wind, and many hard showers, to Launceston. This gave me a violent fit of the toothache, which, however, did not hinder my preaching. Such a night I never remember to have passed before; but all is good which lies in the way to glory.

Tues. 30.—We rode to Camelford, where my toothache was cured by rubbing treacle upon my cheek. At six I preached in the Market-place. How are the lions in this town become lambs!

WED. 31.—I preached about noon at Trewalder, and in the evening at Port-Isaac. This was long barren soil, but is at length likely to bring forth much fruit.

FRI. September 2.—I rode to St. Agnes. We found the great man, Mr. Donythorne, was dead. His mother and sister sent to invite me to their house. After preaching I went thither, and was received into a comfortable lodging, with the most free and cordial affection. So in this place the knowledge of God has already travelled "from the least unto the greatest."

SAT. 3.—Some who live here gave me an account of the earthquake on July 15. There was first a rumbling noise under the ground, hoarser and deeper than common

thunder. Then followed a trembling of the earth, which afterward waved once or twice to and fro so violently that one said he was obliged to take a back-step, or he should have fallen down; and another, that the wall against which he was leaning seemed to be shrinking from him.

This morning I talked at large with Mrs. Donythorne, who has her understanding entire, reads without spectacles, walks without a staff, and has scarce a wrinkle at ninety years of age. But what is more than all this, she is teachable as a child, and groaning for salvation. In the afternoon I spent an hour with Mr. Vowler, curate of the parish, who rejoices in the love of God, and both preaches and lives the Gospel.

Sun. 4.—J. T. preached at five. I could scarce have believed if I had not heard it, that few men of learning write so correctly as an unlearned tinner speaks extempore. Mr. V. preached two such thundering sermons at church as I have scarce heard these twenty years. O how gracious is God to the poor sinners of St. Agnes! In the church and out of the church they hear the same great truths of the wrath of God against sin, and His love to those that are in Christ Jesus.

Mon. 5.—I rode to Illogan, but not to the house where I used to preach: indeed his wife promised Mr. P. before he died, that she would always receive the preachers, but she soon changed her mind. God has just taken her only son, suddenly killed by a pit falling upon him; and on Tuesday last, a young, strong man, riding to his burial, dropped off his horse stone dead. The concurrence of these awful providences added considerably to our congregation.

Tues. 6.—I went on to Camborne, and rejoiced to hear that the gentleman who pressed Mr. Maxfield no longer persecutes the Methodists, nor will suffer any one else to do

it: and in the late dearth he relieved great numbers of the poor, and saved many families from perishing. I preached at six on, "I will heal their backsliding," and God applied His word. Several who had left the society for some years came after sermon and desired to be re-admitted. O how should our bowels yearn over all that once did run well! This is the very thing we want, or how many souls might we yet pluck out of the jaws of the lion!

WED. 7.—I observed more and more the effects of that burning wind which was in these parts on Sunday, the 28th of last month. It not only scorched ail the leaves of the trees, so as to bring mid-winter upon them in two hours, but burned up all the leaves of potatoes and cabbage, and every green thing which it touched. What a mercy that it did not come a month sooner! Then it would have left little work for the reapers.

Thur. 8.—As we rode through Gwithian parish, Mr. Harris pointed out the place where his father and many of his ancestors lived: it is now only a mountain of sand. Within a few years this so increased as to bury both the church and the whole town.

I preached at six to a numerous congregation in Ludgvan. Some years since, when there was a flourishing society in Gulval (the parish adjoining), there was none at all here. But how is the scene changed! In Gulval not one class, not one member remains; in Ludgvan there is a lively society!

FRI. 9.—I preached in the new house at St. Just, the largest and most commodious in the county.

SAT. 10.—We rode to the Land's-end. I know no natural curiosity like this. The vast rugged stones rise on every side, when you are near the point of land, with green turf between as level and smooth as if it were the effect of art, and the rocks which terminate the land are so torn by the sea that they appear like great heaps of ruins.

Sun. 11.—I preached at St. Just at nine. At one the congregation in Morva stood on a sloping ground, rank above rank, as in a theatre. Many of them bewailed their want of God, and many tasted how gracious He is.

At five I preached in Newlyn to a huge multitude, and one only seemed to be offended, a very good sort of woman, who took great pains to get away, crying aloud, "Nay, if going to church and sacrament will not put us to heaven, I know not what will."

Mon. 12.—I preached in Lelant at one. Many from St. Ives were present, from whom I learned that Mr. Swindells would have preached abroad the day before but was hindered. It is well he was, for this occasioned the offer of a meadow near the town, far more convenient than the street. At six I stood at the bottom of it, the people rising higher and higher before me. I believe not many were left in the town, and all behaved as in the presence of God. The next evening the congregation was enlarged by the addition of many from the country, and Wednesday, 14, their number was larger still. We did not open the door of the room till just half hour past eight, by which means the heat was not intolerable till I had done preaching. I then retired, and left the other preachers to perform the rest of the service.

Thur. 15.—As we rode toward Helstone I think the sun was near as hot as it was at midsummer, yet all along the trees looked as in the depth of winter, that scorching wind having destroyed all it touched.

FRI. 16.—I looked over Mr. Borlase's "Antiquities of Cornwall." He is a fine writer, and quite master of his subject, who has distinguished with amazing accuracy the ancient Saxon monuments from the more ancient Roman, and from those of the Druids, the most ancient of all.

SAT. 17.—I preached at Porkellis at one, and at Redruth in the evening.

Sun. 18.—At eight, many of the French prisoners were mixed with the usual congregation. This was doubled at one, but still came nothing near to that which assembled at Gwennap in the evening. It rained all the time I preached, but none went away. A shower of rain will not fright experienced soldiers.

Here I learned a remarkable occurrence. A few days ago some hundred English, who had been prisoners in France, were landed at Penzance by a cartel ship. Many of these passed through Redruth, going home, but in a most forlorn condition. None showed more compassion to them than the French; they gave them food, clothes, or money, and told them, "We wish we could do more, but we have little for ourselves here." Several, who had only two shirts, gave a naked Englishman one. A French boy meeting an English boy who was half naked, took hold of him, and stopped him, cried over him a while, and then pulled off his own coat and put it upon him!

Mon. 19.—In the evening both the house and court of Penryn were more than filled, so that I willingly embraced the offer of Mr. H., and preached before his door at twelve on *Tuesday*. It was an extremely pleasant place, on the side of a hill, commanding a fruitful vale, the opposite hills, and Falmouth harbour. Tall trees hung over me, and surrounded a bowling-green which was behind me. A wide door is now open at Penryn also. O that none may shut it!

At six in the evening I reached Bezore, and began preaching immediately. It was a season of uncommon refreshment, particularly to some of Truro. Afterwards I met the society in the house: a young man was cut to the heart, and cried aloud, then another, and another, till my voice was quite lost; but I continued crying to God, and He heard

and gave an answer of peace. Many were filled with consolation, and four who had wandered for some years resolved to set out anew.

Yet I was not quite reconciled to my lodging; not but the grotto itself was very venerable, but I did not like the circumstance of having a man and his wife in the same room. I therefore willingly accepted an invitation from Mr. Painter, and walked over with him to Truro.

WED. 21.—I walked to Bezore, and preached at five. Afterwards I spoke to each member of the society. They surprised me much. So lively and tender-hearted a people I have not lately seen. After spending an hour with a few friends in Truro, I rode forward to Grampound, a mean, inconsiderable, dirty village. However, it is a borough town! Between twelve and one I began preaching in a meadow to a numerous congregation. While we were singing I observed a person in black on the far side of the meadow, who said, "Come down, you have no business there." Some boys who were on a wall, taking it for granted that he spoke to them, got down in all haste. went on, and he walked away. I afterwards understood that he was the Minister and Mayor of Grampound. Soon after two constables came and said, "Sir, the Mayor says you shall not preach within his borough." I answered, "The Mayor has no authority to hinder me; but it is a point not worth contesting." So I went about a musketshot farther, and left the borough to Mr. Mayor's disposal.

A large congregation was at St. Ewe in the evening, many of whom were in Mr. Walker's societies. Some of them came from St. Columb, twelve miles off, and they did not come in vain. The flame of love ran from heart to heart, and scarce any remained unmoved.

THUR. 22.—I rode to Mevagissey, which lies on the South Sea, just opposite to Port-Isaac on the north. When

I was here last we had no place in the town: I could only preach about half a mile from it. But things are altered now: I preached just over the town to almost all the inhabitants, and all were still as night. The next evening a drunken man made some noise behind me. But after a few words were spoken to him, he quietly listened to the rest of the discourse.

On the south side of the town there is an extremely fine walk, broad and smooth, over the top of high rocks, from whence is a view of the main sea at a vast distance below, and all the coast east and west.

SAT. 24.—At half hour after twelve I preached once more, and took my leave of them. All the time I stayed the wind blew from the sea, so that no boat could stir out. By this means all the fishermen (who are the chief part of the town) had opportunity of hearing.

At six I preached at St. Austle, a neat little town on the side of a fruitful hill.

Sun. 25.—The whole church service was performed by a clergyman above ninety years of age. His name is Stephen Hugo. He has been Vicar of St. Austle between sixty and seventy years. O what might a man, full of faith and zeal, have done for God in such a course of time!

At two I preached in St. Stephen's, near a lone house on the side of a barren mountain; but neither the house nor the court could contain the people, so we went into a meadow, where all might kneel (which they generally do in Cornwall), as well as stand and hear. And they did hear, and sing, and pray, as for life. I saw none careless or inattentive among them.

About five I preached at St. Austle to an exceeding civil people. But when will they be wounded that they may be healed?

Mon. 26.—I rode to Medros, in Luxulian parish. I have

not seen so stately a room in Cornwall, as either this hall or the chamber over it. The place likewise where the gardens were, the remains of the terrace walk, the stately trees still left, with many other tokens, show that grand men lived here once. But they are vanished like smoke, their estates torn in pieces, and well nigh their memory perished.

Tues. 27.—We rode to Liskeard, I think one of the largest and pleasantest towns in Cornwall. I preached about the middle of the town, in a broad, convenient place. No person made any noise at all. At six in the morning I had nearly the same congregation. Afterwards I examined the society, and was agreeably surprised to hear that every one of them had found peace with God; and (what was still more remarkable) that neither of them has left their first love—that at this day not one is in darkness!

WED. 28.—We rode on to the Dock, which gave us a very different prospect. Of those whom I joined several years ago hardly one-half remained. Such is the fruit of disputing! And yet the congregations are more numerous than ever, and as deeply attentive as any in the kingdom. So there is hope God will yet revive His work.

SAT. October 1.—I preached at Launceston.

Sun. 2.—I rode to Mary Week. A large congregation was gathered there, many of whom came seven or eight miles. The house stands in the midst of orchards and meadows, surrounded by gently rising hills. I preached on the side of a meadow newly mown, to a deeply attentive people.

Mon. 3.—I rode to Bideford.

CHAPTER XII.

TWELFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. September I [1760].—I set out for Cornwall, preaching at Shepton, Middlesey, and Tiverton in the way. Wednesday, 3, I reached Launceston, and found the small remains of a dead, scattered society: and no wonder, as they have had scarce any discipline, and only one sermon in a fortnight. On Friday, 5, I found just such another society at Camelford. But their deadness here was owing to bitterness against each other. In the morning I heard the contending parties face to face, and they resolved and promised, on all sides, to let past things be forgotten. O how few have learned to forgive "one another, as God, for Christ's sake, hath forgiven" us!

SAT. 6.—We had an exceeding lively congregation at Trewalder. Indeed all the society stands well, and "adorns the doctrine of God our Saviour." Sunday, 7, at eight I preached again and was much comforted. I then rode to Port-Isaac Church, and had the satisfaction of hearing an excellent sermon. After service I preached at a small distance from the church to a numerous congregation, and to a far more numerous one in the town at five in the afternoon.

In examining this society I found much reason to bless God on their behalf. They diligently observe all the rules of the society, with or without a preacher. They constantly attend the church and sacrament, and meet together at the times appointed! The consequence is, that thirty out of thirty-five, their whole number, continue to walk in the light of God's countenance.

Mon. 8.—A gentleman followed me to my inn at St. Columb, and carried me to his house, where were three or four more as friendly as himself. One of them rode with me seven or eight miles, and gave me a pleasing account of two young clergymen, Mr. C—— and Mr. Phelps, who had the care of three adjoining parishes. Surely God has a favour for the people of these parts! He gives them so serious, zealous, lively ministers. By these and the Methodists together the line is now laid, with no inconsiderable interruption, all along the North Sea, from the eastern point of Cornwall to the Land's-end. In a while, I trust, there will be no more cause on these coasts to accuse Britannos hospitibus feros.*

The congregation at St. Agnes in the evening was, I suppose, double to that at Port-Isaac. We had near as many, Tuesday, 9, at five in the morning, as the preaching house could contain. Afterwards I examined the society, and was surprised and grieved to find, that out of ninety-eight persons, all but three or four had forsaken the Lord's table. I told them my thoughts very plain: they seemed convinced, and promised no more to give place to the devil.

WED. 10.—I had much conversation with Mr. Phelps; a man of an humble, loving, tender spirit. Between him, on the one hand, and the Methodists, on the other, most in the parish are now awakened. Let our brethren have "zeal according to knowledge," and few will escape them both.

When I came to St. Ives I was determined to preach abroad, but the wind was so high I could not stand where

^{*} Britons as inhospitable, or cruel to strangers.

I had intended. But we found a little enclosure near it, one end of which was native rock rising ten or twelve feet perpendicular, from which the ground fell with an easy descent. A jutting out of the rock about four feet from the ground, gave me a very convenient pulpit. Here well nigh the whole town, high and low, rich and poor, assembled together. Nor was there a word to be heard, or a smile seen, from one end of the congregation to the other. It was just the same the three following evenings. Indeed, I was afraid on Saturday that the roaring of the sea, raised by the north wind, would have prevented their hearing. But God gave me so clear and strong voice that I believe scarce one word was lost.

Sun. 14.—At eight I chose a large ground, the sloping side of a meadow, where the congregation stood, row above row, so that all might see as well as hear. It was a beautiful sight. Every one seemed to take to himself what was spoken. I believe every backslider in the town was there. And surely God was there, to "heal their blackslidings."

I began at Zennor, as soon as the church service ended: I suppose scarce six persons went away. Seeing many there who did once run well, I addressed myself to them in particular. The spirit of mourning was soon poured out, and some of them wept bitterly. O that the Lord may yet return unto them and "leave a blessing behind Him!"

At five I went once more into the ground at St. Ives, and found such a congregation as I think was never seen in a place before (Gwennap excepted) in this county. Some of the chief of the town were now not in the skirts but in the thickest of the people. The clear sky, the setting sun, the smooth still water, all agreed with the state of the audience. Is any thing too hard for God? May we not well say in every sense—

"Thou dost the raging sea control,
And smooth the prospect of the deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
Thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep."

Mon. 15.—I enquired concerning the uncommon storm which was here on March 9, the last year; it began near the Land's-end, between nine and ten at night, and went eastward not above a mile broad over St. Just, Morva, Zennor, St. Ives, and Gwinear, whence it turned northward over the sea; it uncovered all the houses in its way, and was accompanied with impetuous rain. About a mile southeast from St. Ives it tore up a rock, twelve or fourteen ton weight, from the top of a rising ground, and whirled it down upon another, which it split through, and at the same time dashed itself in pieces. It broke down the pinnacles of Gwinear Church, which forced their way through the roof; and it was remarkable, the rain which attended it was as salt as any sea-water.

At one I preached in Madron parish, and then rode to St. Just. I have not seen such a congregation here for twice seven years. Abundance of backsliders being present, I chiefly applied to them. Some of them smiled at first, but it was not long before their mirth was turned into mourning, and I believe few, if any, went away without a witness from God, that He "willeth not the death of a sinner."

Tues. 16.—At five the room was near full, and the great power of God was in the midst of them. It was now accompanied with one unusual effect—the mouth of those whom it most affected was literally stopped. Several of them came to me and could not speak one word; very few could utter three sentences. I rejoined to the society ten or eleven backsliders, and added some new members. Here (as at Port-Isaac, St. Agnes, and St. Ives) we are

called to thankfulness, and at most other places to patience.

All the day it blew a storm, and in the evening, though the rain ceased, the furious wind continued. I ordered all the windows of the preaching-house to be set open, so that most could hear without as well as within. I preached on, "He will not break the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax." And again God applied His word, both to wound and to heal them that were already wounded.

WED. 17.—The room at St. Just was quite full at five, and God gave us a parting blessing. At noon I preached on the cliff, near Penzance, where no one now gives an uncivil word. Here I procured an account from an eyewitness, of what happened the twenty-seventh of last month. A round pillar, narrowest at bottom, of a whitish colour, rose out of the sea near Mousehole, and reached the clouds. One who was riding over the strand from Marazion to Penzance saw it stand for a short space, and then move swiftly toward her, till the skirt of it touching her, the horse threw her and ran away: it had a strong sulphurous smell. It dragged with it abundance of sand and pebbles from the shore, and then went over the land, carrying with it corn, furze, or whatever it found in its way. It was doubtless a kind of water-spout, but a water-spout on land, I believe, is seldom seen.

The storm drove us into the house at Newlyn also. Thursday, 18. As we rode from thence, in less than half an hour we were wet to the skin, but when we came to Penhale the rain ceased, and the people flocking from all parts we had a comfortable opportunity together. About six I preached near Helstone; the rain stopped till I had done, and soon after it was as violent as before.

FRI. 19.—I rode to Illogan. We had very heavy rain before I began, but scarce any while I was preaching. I

learned several other particulars here concerning the waterspout. It was seen near Mousehole an hour before sunset. About sunset it began travelling over the land, tearing up all the furze and shrubs it met. Near an hour after sunset it passed (at the rate of four or five miles an hour) across Mr. Harris's fields in Camborne, sweeping the ground as it went, about twenty yards diameter at the bottom, and broader and broader up to the clouds. It made a noise like thunder, took up eighteen stacks of corn, with a large hay-stack and the stones whereon it stood, scattered them all abroad (but it was quite dry), and then passed over the cliff into the sea.

SAT. 20.—In the evening I took my old stand in the main street at Redruth. A multitude of people, rich and poor, calmly attended; so is the roughest become one of the quietest towns in England.

Sun. 21.—I preached in the same place at eight. C--, of St. Cubert, preached at the church both morning and afternoon, and strongly confirmed what I had spoken. At one, the day being mild and calm, we had the largest congregation of all; but it rained all the time I was preaching at Gwennap. We concluded the day with a love-feast, at which James Roberts, a tinner, of St. Ives, related how God had dealt with his soul. He was one of the first in society in St. Ives, but soon relapsed into his old sin, drunkenness. and wallowed in it for two years, during which time he headed the mob who pulled down the preaching house. Not long after, he was standing with his partner at Edward May's shop when the preacher went by. His partner said. "I will tell him I am a Methodist." "Nay," said Edward. "your speech would bewray you." James felt the word as a sword, thinking in himself, "So does my speech now bewray me!" He turned and hastened home, fancying he heard the devil stepping after him all the way. For forty hours he

never closed his eyes, nor tasted either meat or drink. He was then at his wit's end, and went to the window, looking to drop into hell instantly, when he heard those words, "I will be merciful to thy unrighteousness, thy sins and iniquities will I remember no more." All his load was gone, and he has now for many years walked worthy of the Gospel.

Mon. 22.—I preached at Penryn in the evening. It rained before and after, but not while I was preaching. While we were at prayer a sheet of light seemed to fill the yard, and "the voice of the Lord" was heard over our heads. This fixed the impression they had received upon the minds of many, as if it had said in express terms, "Prepare to meet thy God!"

On Wednesday evening, having (over and above meeting the societies) preached thirty times in eleven days, I found myself exhausted, but a day's rest set me up, so on Friday, 26, I preached at noon again near Liskeard. In the afternoon we had rain and wind enough, but when we came to Saltash, no boat would venture out, so we were obliged to take up our lodgings there.

SAT. 27.—Finding there was no hope of passing here, the wind being as high as ever, we determined to ride round by the new bridge. The rain still fell on either side, but for near twenty miles we had not one drop, and not a considerable shower all day. Soon after four in the afternoon we came safe to Plymouth Dock.

CHAPTER XIII.

THIRTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 30 [Aug. 1762].—We rode to Plymouth Dock. Wednesday, September 1. I came about two to Polperro, a little village four hours' ride from Plymouth-passage, surrounded with huge mountains. However, abundance of people had found the way thither. And so had Satan too, for an old grey-headed sinner was bitterly cursing all the Methodists just as they came into the town. However, God gave His blessing both to us and the congregation.

In the evening I preached at Medros, the next evening at St. Austle, and on *Friday*, 3, at Mevagissey. *Saturday*, 4. After preaching at Grampound, I rode to Truro. I almost expected there would be some disturbance, as it was marketday, and I stood in the street at a small distance from the market, but all was quiet. Indeed, both persecution and popular tumult seem to be forgotten in Cornwall.

Sun. 5.—As I was enforcing, in the same place, those solemn words, "God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ," a poor man began to make some tumult; but many cried out, "Constables, take him away." They did so, and the hurry was over. At one I preached in the main street at Redruth, where rich and poor were equally attentive. The wind was so high at five that I could not stand in the usual place at Gwennap.

But at a small distance was a hollow, capable of containing many thousand people. I stood on one side of this amphitheatre * towards the top, with the people beneath and on all sides, and enlarged on those words in the Gospel for the day (Luke x. 23, 24), "Blessed are the eyes which see the things which ye see, and which hear the things that ye hear."

Mon. 6.—I preached at Penryn; *Tuesday*, 7, at Porkellis about one o'clock. Thence I rode on to Mullion, near the Lizard-point. A man who was a sinner gladly received us, for he knew God had received him, having been deeply convinced of sin the last time I preached near Helstone, and not long after filled with peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

A flame was kindled almost as soon as I began to speak, which increased more and more all the time I was preaching, as well as during the meeting of the society. How tender are the hearts of this people! Such is the advantage of true Christian simplicity!

WED. 8.—The congregation at St. John's, near Helstone, was thrice as large as when I was there before. The next day I preached at Crowan at noon, and at Penhale (in Breage) in the evening. *Friday*, 10, I preached on St. Hilary-downs, to a congregation gathered from all parts.

* When Mr. Wesley preached there, the pit was as it had been formed by what miners call a "run"—a subsidence or sinking of the earth into a large hollow because of the mining excavations below. After Mr. Wesley's death the place was walled round, with entrance gates at the east and west. The pit is quite circular, and has concentric grassy seats from the top to the bottom. The diameter of the pit inside the wall is 115 feet; there is a grassy road inside the wall 6 feet wide, between which and the bottom there are 11 seats. There has been preaching held here every Whit-Monday afternoon, weather permitting, for many years; after which (in the evening), a missionary meeting is held in Cazharrack chapel one and a half-mile east.

Abundance of them were athirst for God, and He did not deceive their hope. The cry of the mourners went up before Him, and He sent down an answer of peace.

SAT. 11.—I preached at one on the cliff, near Penzance, and in the evening at Newlyn. Sunday, 12. At eight God was in the midst, and many hearts were broken in pieces. Between one and two I preached at Sancreet, where I never was before. Abundance of strangers came from every side, and I believe not many went empty away. Hence we rode to St. Just, where I spent two comfortable nights, the congregation being very large, evening and morning. Tuesday, 14. I preached in Lelant about one, and in the evening near the quay at St. Ives. Two or three pretty butterflies came and looked, and smiled, and went away, but all the rest of the numerous congregation behaved with the utmost seriousness.

WED. 15.—We had our quarterly meeting. The next day I appointed the children to meet. I expected twenty, but I suppose we had fourscore, all of them wanting, many desiring, instruction.

The more I converse with the believers in Cornwall, the more I am convinced that they have sustained great loss for want of hearing the doctrine of Christian perfection clearly and strongly enforced. I see, wherever this is not done, the believers grow dead and cold. Nor can this be prevented but by keeping up in them an hourly expectation of being perfected in love. I say an hourly expectation; for to expect it at death, or some time hence, is much the same as not expecting it at all.

FRI. 17.—At noon I preached in Illogan; at six near Redruth at a gentleman's house, in a large court shaded with trees.* It was so calm that hardly a leaf moved. Saturday, 18. I preached once more in the street at

^{*} Probably Trewirgie, the residence of Mr. Pearse Jenkin.

Redruth, and in St. Agnes in the evening. I preached again at eight in the morning, and afterwards heard an excellent sermon at church, preached by the Rector, Mr. Walker, elder brother of the late Mr. Walker, of Truro. He likewise gave notice of his design to preach, in the afternoon, a funeral sermon for Mr. Phelps, his late curate, a man eminently humble, serious, and zealous for God. He was snatched away by a fever three weeks since, as was his predecessor, Mr. Vowler, three or four years before, another upright, zealous servant of God, and indefatigable in his labour. How strange a providence is this! Who can account for it? Did the God of love take them away that they might not, out of zeal for Him, continue to oppose their fellow-labourers in the Gospel?

Mr. Walker gave him his due praise in a strong and pathetic sermon, well wrote and well pronounced; concluding with "God grant me (and I believe you will all join in the petition), like him to live, like him to die."

Just as the service was ended it began to rain. The wind also was exceeding high: this created some difficulty. No house could contain the people, neither could I preach, as before, on the top of the hill. I therefore made a halt at the bottom. The congregation gathered round me in a few minutes. We were tolerably sheltered from the wind, and the rain ceased till I had done. I particularly advised all that feared God to confirm their love to each other, and to provoke each other, not to doubtful disputations, but to love and to good works.

The night came on soon after we were on horseback, and we had eight miles to ride. In about half an hour it was so dark I could not see my hand, and it rained incessantly. However, a little after eight, God brought us safe to Cubert. I preached at the Church-town the next day; and on *Tuesday*, 21, rode on to Port-Isaac.

Here the stewards of the eastern circuit met. What a change is wrought in one year's time! The detestable practice of cheating the King is no more found in our societies. And since that accursed thing has been put away the work of God has everywhere increased. This society, in particular, is more than doubled, and they are all alive to God. *Friday*, 24. About two I preached at Trewalder, and found God was there also; but more abundantly at Camelford, in the evening, as well as at five on *Saturday* morning. In the afternoon, the rain intermitting, I preached in the Market-place, and it was a solemn season.

Sun. 26.—After preaching at eight I left Camelford, now one of the liveliest places in Cornwall. About noon I preached at Trewint. It was fifteen years since I preached there before. Hence I rode to Launceston, to a people as dead as those at Camelford once were. Yet how soon may these also be quickened by the voice that raiseth the dead.

Mon. 27.—I rode to Mary-week. It was a kind of fair day, and the people were come far and near for wrestling and other diversions. But they found a better way of employing their time, for young and old flocked to church from all quarters. The next day I preached at Mill-house, on *Wednesday* at Collumpton, and on *Thursday*, 30, at Tiverton.

Mon. 30 [May, 1764].—I received a letter from Cornwall, wherein were these words:—"Yesterday I preached to a large congregation at St. John's. The occasion was this: One of our friends came into Mr. Thomas's a few days since. After speaking a little upon business, he said, 'What need have we to watch!' Presently sitting down he added, 'There is but one step between me and death,' and died."

CHAPTER XIV.

FOURTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

On Monday, Sep. 2, [1765], I set out [from Bristol] for Cornwall, and preached that evening at Middlesey.

THUR. 5.—We had a pleasant ride to Mill-house, where I preached at five to a deeply serious congregation. The next day at noon I preached in a field near Camelford—it being the fair day—on, "Come buy wine and milk without money and without price." I preached within at Port-Isaac, because of the rain, but many were constrained to stand without. It was a glorious opportunity, God showering down His blessing on many souls.

SAT. 7.—I rode to St. Cuthbert (that is the true spelling), and found Mr. Hoskins weak in body but happy in God. He was just able to ride to the Church-town in the evening, where a serious congregation soon assembled. *Sunday*, 8. About eight I preached at St. Agnes, at one in the main street at Redruth, but a still larger congregation was at Gwennap in the evening, equal to any I have seen in Moorfields. Yet I think they all heard while I enforced, "Why will ye die, O house of Israel?"

After preaching I returned to Redruth, where hearing an exceeding strange story I sent for the person herself, Grace Paddy, a well-bred, sensible young woman. I can speak of her now without restraint, as she is safe in Abraham's

She said, "I was harmless, as I thought, but quite careless about religion, till about Christmas, when my brother was saying, 'God has given me all I want; I am as happy as I can live.' This was about ten in the morning. The words were like an arrow to my heart. I went into my chamber and thought, 'Why am not I so? O, I cannot be, because I am not convinced of sin.' I cried out vehemently, 'Lord, lay as much conviction upon me as my body can bear.' Immediately I saw myself in such a light that I roared for the disquietness of my heart. The maid running up I said, 'Call my brother.' He came, rejoiced over me, said 'Christ is just ready to receive you, only believe!' and went to prayer. In a short time all my trouble was gone, and I did believe all my sins were blotted out, but in the evening I was thoroughly convinced of the want of a deeper change. I felt the remains of sin in my heart, which I longed to have taken away. I longed to be saved from all sin, to be cleansed from all unrighteousness. And at the time Mr. Rankin was preaching this desire increased exceedingly. Afterwards he met the society. During his last prayer I was quite overwhelmed with the power of God. I felt an inexpressible change in the very depth of my heart, and from that hour I have felt no anger, no pride, no wrong temper of any kind, nothing contrary to the pure love of God, which I feel continually. I desire nothing but Christ, and I have Christ always reigning in my heart. I want nothing: He is my sufficient portion in time and in eternity."

Such an instance I never knew before; such an instance I never read—a person convinced of sin, converted to God, and renewed in love, within twelve hours! Yet it is by no means incredible, seeing one day is with God as a thousand years.

Mon. 9.—The room would by no means contain the

congregation at five in the morning. How is this town changed! Some years since a Methodist preacher could not safely ride through it. Now, high and low, few excepted, say, "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

About one I preached at Porkellis, at six in Crowan. I admire the depth of grace in the generality of this people—so simple, so humble, so teachable, so serious, so utterly dead to the world!

Tues. 10.—They filled the house at five. I preached in Breage at twelve, under a lovely shade of trees. About six I began at St. John's, near Helstone, once as furious a town as Redruth. Now almost all the gentry in the town were present, and heard with the deepest attention.

WED. II.—Perceiving my voice began to fail I resolved to preach, for a while, but twice a day. In the evening I preached at a little ground at Newlyn to a numerous congregation. None behaved amiss, but a young gentleman, who seemed to understand nothing of the matter.

Thur. 12.—Coming to St. Just, I learned that John Bennets had died some hours before. He was a wise and a good man, who had been above twenty years as a father to that society. A little before his death he examined each of his children concerning their abiding in the faith. Being satisfied at this, he told them, "Now I have no doubt but we shall meet again at the right hand of our Lord." He then cheerfully committed his soul to Him, and fell asleep.

On the numerous congregation in the evening I enforced these solemn words, "There is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave, whither thou goest."

FRI. 13.—I rode to St. Ives, and in the evening preached on the sea-shore, but though there was little wind, yet the

noise of the waves prevented many from hearing. Saturday, 14. About noon I preached at Hayle, a small arm of the sea which runs up into the land, two or three miles from St. Ives, and makes a tolerable harbour. In the evening we procured a more convenient place at St. Ives, a meadow on the side of the hill, where the people stood before me, row above row, to a considerable distance. On Sunday, 15, we had nearly the same congregation at seven in the morning, to whom I explained, "Truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son, Jesus Christ." At one I preached in Lelant, three miles from St. Ives; and at five, in the same meadow, to a larger congregation than before. Indeed, the whole town seemed moved, the truths we preach being so confirmed by the lives of the people.

Mon. 16.—We had our quarterly meeting at Redruth; and it appeared, by the accounts from all parts, that the flame which was kindled last year, though abated, is not extinguished. At six I began on the market-house steps, as usual, to a very numerous congregation, but I had not finished the hymn when Mr. C. came and read the Act against Riots. I said, "Mr. C., I did not expect this from you; I really thought you had more understanding." He answered not, but stood like one astonished, neither moving hand nor foot. However, I removed two or three hundred yards, and quietly finished my discourse.

Tues. 17.—I rode to Medros, near St. Austle, where we had the quarterly meeting for the eastern circuit. Here, likewise, we had an agreeable account of a still-increasing work of God. This society has eighty-six members, and all rejoicing in the love of God. Fifty-five or fifty-six of these believe He has saved them from all sin, and their life no way contradicts their profession. But how many will endure to the end?

WED. 18.—I set out for Plymouth Dock. In the way we called on one of our friends near Liskeard, and found his wife, once strong in faith, in the very depth of despair. I could not but admire the providence of God which sent us so seasonably thither. We cried strongly to God in her behalf, and left her not a little comforted.

CHAPTER XV.

FIFTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Tues., September 2, 1766.—Being invited to preach in the Tabernacle at Plymouth, I began at two in the afternoon. In the evening I was offered the use of Mr. Whitefield's room at the Dock; but, large as it is, it would not contain the congregation. At the close of the sermon a large stone was thrown in at one of the windows, which came just behind me and fell at my feet. No one was hurt or frightened.

WED. 3.—I rode to Medros, where there was, last year, the most lively society in Cornwall. But they are decreased, both in number and strength, many who were then strong in the Lord being now weak and faint. However, we had a deeply serious congregation in the evening, and a remarkable blessing at the meeting of the society.

Thurs. 4.—At noon I preached in Truro. I was in hopes, when Mr. Walker died, the enmity in those who were called his people would have died also. But it is not so—they still look upon us as rank heretics, and will have no fellowship with us. In the evening I preached at Penryn, in the main street, at the door of one of the chief gentlemen in the town. I never saw such a congregation here before, and all seemed to hear as for life.

FRI. 5.—I preached near Helstone, to an exceeding large and serious congregation. What a surprising change is wrought here also, within a few years, where a Methodist preacher could hardly go through the street without a shower of stones!

SAT. 6.—At one I began preaching in a meadow adjoining to Penzance. The whole congregation behaved well. The old bitterness is gone, and perhaps, had it not been market day, I might have had a quiet hearing in the market place. In the evening I preached at Newlyn. Small rain fell all the time, but none went away.

Sun. 7.—At eight I preached in Mousehole, a large village south-west from Newlyn. Thence I went to Buryan Church, and, as soon as the service was ended, preached near the church-yard, to a numerous congregation. Just after I began I saw a gentleman before me, shaking his whip, and vehemently striving to say something. But he was abundantly too warm to say anything intelligibly. So, after walking a while to and fro, he wisely took horse and rode away.

The multitude of people at St. Just constrained me to preach abroad, though it rained all the time. But this did not discourage the congregation, who not only stayed till I had concluded, but were not in haste to go away then, many still hovering about the place.

Tues. 9.—In riding to St. Ives I called on one with whom I used to lodge, two or three and twenty years ago, Alice Daniel, at Rosemargay. Her sons are all gone from her, and she has but one daughter left, who is always ill. Her husband is dead, and she can no longer read her Bible, for she is stone blind. Yet she murmurs at nothing, but cheerfully waits till her appointed time shall come. How many of these jewels may lie hid, up and down; forgotten of men, but precious in the sight of God!

In the evening I preached at St. Ives, a little above the town, to the largest congregation I ever saw there. Indeed, nearly the whole town seems convinced of the truth; yea, and almost persuaded to be Christians.

WED. 10.—I preached in Lelant about one, but the rain drove us into the house; and at St. Ives all I could do was to preach to as many as the house would hold, and a few at the door. But the next evening I stood in the meadow again, and enforced those solemn words, "Come, Lord Jesus!"

FRI. 12.—I rode to St. Hilary, and in the evening preached near the new house,* on, "Awake, thou that sleepest." In returning to my lodgings, it being dark, my horse was just stepping into a tin-pit, when an honest man caught him by the bridle, and turned his head the other way.

SAT. 13.—I preached at noon in the new house at Crowan, † it being a very stormy day. But I knew not what to do at Redruth in the evening: the house was far too small, and the wind was exceeding high, and brought on frequent and heavy showers. However, I chose the most convenient part of the street, and we had but one short shower till I concluded.

SUN. 14.—I preached at St. Agnes at eight. The congregation in Redruth at one was the largest I ever had seen there, but small compared to that which assembled at five in the natural amphitheatre at Gwennap, far the

^{*} This house is situate on Trevean estate, the land of the representatives of Mr. Rd. Mildren. When I surveyed for him in the year 1865, he told me that Mr. Wesley caused the house to be erected on a lease for ninety-nine years, which expired in or about that year. He told me that he was disposed to grant a new term to the society; he died soon after, aged about ninety-five. He said, also, that the roof was as sound as when put up by Mr. Wesley. A new house has been lately built here. † In Praze Village.

finest I know in the kingdom. It is a round, green hollow, gently shelving down, about fifty feet deep; but I suppose it is two hundred across one way, and near three hundred the other. I believe there were full twenty thousand people; and, the evening being calm, all could hear.

Mon. 15—I preached at Cubert, and next morning rode on to St. Columb. Being desired to break the ice here, I began preaching, without delay, in a gentleman's yard adjoining to the main street. I chose this, as neither too public nor too private. I fear the greater part of the audience understood full little of what they heard. However, they behaved with seriousness and good manners.

Hence I rode to Port-Isaac, now one of the liveliest places in Cornwall. The weather being uncertain, I preached near the house. But there was no rain while I preached, except the gracious rain which God sent upon His inheritance.

Here Mr. Buckingham met me, who, for fear of offending the Bishop, broke off all commerce with the Methodists. He had no sooner done this than the Bishop rewarded him by turning him out of his curacy; which, had he continued to walk in Christian simplicity, he would probably have had to this day.

WED. 17.—I twice stopped a violent bleeding from a cut by applying a brier leaf. The room at Launceston would not near contain the congregation in the evening, to whom I strongly applied the case of the impotent man at the pool of Bethesda. Many were much affected; but oh, how few are willing to be made whole!

THUR. 18.—I rode to Collumpton.

CHAPTER XVI.

SIXTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

WED. 24 [August, 1768].—I rode to Launceston, where both the seriousness and largeness of the congregation, evening and morning, gave us reason to hope that all our labour here will not be in vain.

FRI. 26.—I came to Camelford, where the society is once more shrunk from seventy to fourteen. I preached in the Market-place, on "O that thou hadst known, at least in this thy day, the things that make for thy peace!" Many were moved for the present, as they were the next day, while I was applying those awful words, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved!"

SAT. 27.—I went on to Port-Isaac, now the liveliest place in the circuit. I preached from a balcony in the middle of the town, a circumstance I could not but observe. Before I came to Port-Isaac the first time one Richard Scantlebury invited me to lodge at his house, but when I came, seeing a large mob at my heels, he fairly shut the door upon me; yet in this very house I now lodged, Richard Scantlebury being gone to his fathers, and the present proprietor, Richard Wood, counting it all joy to receive the servants of God.

Mon. 29.—I rode to St. Columb, intending to preach there; but finding no place that was tolerably convenient

I was going to take horse, when one offered me the use of his meadow close to the town. A large congregation quickly assembled, to whom I explained the nature and pleasantness of religion. I have seldom seen a people behave so well the first time I have preached to them.

Tues. 30.—Calling at St. Agnes, I found a large congregation waiting, so I preached without delay. At Redruth, likewise, I found the people gathered from all parts, and God gave a loud call to the backsliders. Indeed there was need, for T. Rankin left between three and four hundred members in society, and I found one hundred and ten! In the evening I preached in the meadow at St. Ives, to a very numerous and deeply serious congregation.

WED. 31.—I met the children, a work which will exercise the talents of the most able preachers in England.

THUR. I September.—The grass being wet we could not stand in the meadow; but we found an open space, where I called a listening multitude to return to Him who "hath not forgotten to be gracious."

FRI. 2.—I preached at noon to an earnest company at Zennor, and in the evening to a far larger at St. Just. Here being informed that one of our sisters in the next parish, Morva, who entertained the preachers formerly, was now decrepit, and had not heard a sermon for many years, I went on Saturday, 3, at noon, to Alice Daniel's, and preached near the house, on "They who shall be counted worthy to obtain that world, and the resurrection from the dead, are equal to the angels, and are the children of God, being the children of the resurrection." I have always thought that the e is something venerable in persons worn out with age, especially when they retain their understanding, and walk in the ways of God.

Sun. 4.—I went to Sancreet Church, where I heard an

excellent sermon. Between one and two I confirmed it, by explaining that happy religion which our Lord describes in the eight beatitudes. About five in the evening I preached at Newlyn; about nine the next morning at Penzance. Surely God will have a people even in this place, where we have so long seemed only to beat the air. At noon I preached in St. Hilary, and at St. John's this and the next evening. I believe the most senseless then felt the Word of God sharp as a two-edged sword.

WED. 7.—After the early preaching the select society met; such a company of lively believers, full of faith and love, as I never found in this county before. This, and the three following days, I preached at as many places as I could, though I was at first in doubt whether I could preach eight days together, mostly in the open air, three or four times a day. But my strength was as my work: I hardly felt any weariness, first or last.

Sun. 11.—About nine I preached at St. Agnes, and again between one and two. At five I took my old stand at Gwennap, in the natural amphitheatre. I suppose no human voice could have commanded such an audience on plain ground, but the ground rising all around gave me such an advantage that I believe all could hear distinctly.

Mon. 12.—I preached about noon at Callistick, and in the evening at Kerley. It rained all the time, but that did not divert the attention of a large congregation. At noon, *Tuesday*, 13, I preached in Truro, and in the evening at Mevagissey. It was a season of solemn joy: I have not often found the like. Surely God's thoughts are not as our thoughts! Can any good be done at Mevagissey?

WED. 14.—After preaching at St. Austell and Medros I rode over to Roach, and spent a comfortable evening with my old acquaintance Mr. Furly.

THUR. 15.—We had our quarterly meeting at Medros,

but it was not now as formerly, when the whole society was in a flame; "the love of many" is now "waxed cold."

FRI. 16.—I rode through heavy rain to Polperro. Here the room over which we were to lodge being filled with pilchards and conger-eels, the perfume was too potent for me, so that I was not sorry when one of our friends invited me to lodge at her house. Soon after I began to preach heavy rain began, yet none went away till the whole service was ended.

SAT. 17.—When we came to Crimble-passage we were at a full stop. The boatmen told us the storm was too high, that it was not possible to pass; however, at length we persuaded them to venture out, and we did not ship one sea till we got over.

CHAPTER XVII.

SEVENTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 28 August, 1769.—I rode to Tiverton; on *Tuesday* to Launceston, where I strongly applied, "Hath God forgotten to be gracious?" And I believe He answered for Himself in the hearts of several backsliders. Being informed it was between sixty and seventy miles to St. John's, I sent my horse a few miles forward to-night.

WED. 30.—I purposed taking horse at four, but the horse was not brought from the field, so I borrowed another and rode on without delay to the house where my own waited for me. We had incessant rain, driven upon us by a furious wind. However, I reached Bodmin about eight, where, at the request of one of our friends, I preached to a small, serious company, in the Town-hall. The rain accompanied us most of the way to Truro. I knew not where to call, till a friend met me and told me Mr. Painter had been very ill. So I rode directly to his house. While I was there, one of Redruth came in and lent me a fresh horse, with which I reached St. John's about five o'clock. I preached at six, and was much comforted among a loving, earnest people.

Thur. 31.—I rode over to St. Just, but could not preach abroad because of the violent wind. However, God spoke to many hearts both this evening and in the morning.

FRI. I Sept.—The congregation at St. Ives in the evening was the largest I have seen since I came to Cornwall, and it was a solemn assembly. We had another happy opportunity at the meeting of the society. Saturday, 2. Our quarterly meeting was at Redruth. In the evening I preached to eleven or twelve hundred people; but there was no trifler, much less mocker, among them. They heard as for eternity.

Sun. 3.—We had a very large congregation, and an useful sermon at church. Between one and two I preached to some thousands in the main street, but to abundantly more at five in our amphitheatre at Gwennap, and they were so commodiously placed, row above row, that I believe all could hear.

Mon. 4.—About noon I preached in the Lower-street at St. Austle, to a very numerous and very serious congregation; but at Medros, where was once the liveliest society in Cornwall, I found but a few, and most of those faint and weary.

Tues. 5.—I rode to Plymouth Dock.

CHAPTER XVIII.

EIGHTEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Tuesday, 21 August, 1770.—I rode on to Tiverton, and thence through Launceston, Camelford, Port-Isaac, Cubert, St. Agnes, and Redruth, to St. Ives. Here God has made all our enemies to be at peace with us, so that I might have preached in any part of the town. But I rather chose a meadow where such as would might sit down, either on the grass or on the hedges—as the Cornish term their broad, stone walls, which are usually covered with grass. Here I enforced, "Fear God, and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man."

Sun. 26.—Being desired to preach in the town, for the sake of some who could not come up the hill, I began near the Market-place, at eight, on, "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." We had an useful sermon at church, and another in the afternoon, delivered in a strong and earnest manner. At five I preached again. Well nigh all the town were present, and thousands from all parts of the country, to whom I explained, "The Son of God was manifested to destroy the works of the devil."

Mon. 27.—I was surprised to find that the select society had been wholly neglected. I got a few of them together, but did not find so much as one who had not given up his confidence. At nine I renewed the meeting of the children,

which had also been given up for a long season. But so dead a company have I seldom seen. I found scarce one spark of even the fear of God among them.

In the evening I preached before the house at St. Just on, "I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God." It was a glorious hour. The same Spirit breathed upon us at the meeting of the society. At such a season, who does not feel that nothing is too hard for God?

On Tuesday and Wednesday I preached at Newlyn, Goldsithney, and St. John's. Thursday, 30, I rode to Falmouth, and preached at two in the afternoon near the church, to a greater number of people than I ever saw there before, except the mob, five and twenty years ago. I preached at Penryn in the evening, Friday noon in Crowan, in the evening at Treworgey, near Redruth.

SAT. I September.—I took a walk to the top of that celebrated hill, Carn-brae. Here are many monuments of remote antiquity, scarce to be found in any other part of Europe: Druid altars of enormous size, being only huge rocks, strangely suspended one upon the other; and rock-basins, hollowed on the surface of the rock, it is supposed to contain the holy water. It is probable these are at least coeval with Pompey's theatre, if not with the pyramids of Egypt. And what are they the better for this? Of what consequence is it either to the dead or the living whether they have withstood the wastes of time for three thousand or three hundred years?

Sun. 2.—At five in the evening I preached in the natural amphitheatre at Gwennap. The people covered a circle of near fourscore yards diameter, and could not be fewer than twenty thousand. Yet, upon enquiry, I found they could all hear distinctly, it being a calm, still evening.

Mon. 3.—Between eight and nine, while I was preaching at Truro, we had a few light showers; although, a few miles

off, there was impetuous rain, with violent thunder and lightning. About noon I preached at Mevagissey, in a vacant space near the middle of the town, and strongly applied those words, "Turn ye, turn ye, from your evil ways, for why will ye die, O house of Israel?" At six I stood at the head of the street in St. Austle, and enforced on a large and quiet congregation, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve."

After visiting Medros, Plymouth, and Collumpton, I came on *Friday*, 7, to Taunton.

CHAPTER XIX.

NINETEENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

THUR. 12 August, 1773.—I set out [from Bristol] for Cornwall.

Mon. 16.—In the evening I preached at St. Austle; Tuesday, 17, in the Coinage-hall at Truro; at six in the main street at Helstone. How changed is this town since a Methodist preacher could not ride through it without hazard of his life!

WED. 18.—I preached in the Town-hall in Penzance. It was soon filled from end to end, and it was filled with the power of God. One would have thought every soul must have bowed before Him. In the evening I preached at St. Just; *Friday*, 20, in Penzance and Marazion; and in the evening in the market-place at St. Ives, to the largest congregation I have yet seen in Cornwall.

SAT. 21.—I preached in Illogan and at Redruth; Sunday, 22, in St. Agnes Church-town at eight, about one at Redruth, and at five in the amphitheatre at Gwennap. The people both filled it and covered the ground round about to a considerable distance. So that, supposing the space four-score yards square, and to contain five persons in a square yard, there must be above two-and-thirty thousand people—the largest assembly I ever preached to. Yet I found upon enquiry all could hear, even to the skirts of the congregation. Perhaps the first time that a man of seventy had been heard by thirty thousand persons at once!

Hence I went by Cubert, Port-Isaac, Camelford, and Launceston, to Tiverton.

CHAPTER XX.

TWENTIETH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 29 August, 1774.—I set out for Cornwall, and preached at Collumpton in the evening. I spoke strong words to the honest, sleepy congregation: perhaps some may awake out of sleep. *Tuesday*, 30, I preached to a far more elegant congregation at Launceston; but what is that unless they are alive to God?

WED. 31.—The rain, with violent wind, attended us all the way to Bodmin. A little company are at length united here. At their request I preached in the Town-hall (the most dreary one I ever saw), to a mixed congregation of rich and poor. All behaved well, and who knows but some good may be done even at poor Bodmin? In the evening I preached at Redruth.

Thur. I Sept.—After preaching at St. John's about noon, I went on to Penzance. When the people here were as roaring lions, we had all the ground to ourselves; now they are become lambs, Mr. S—b and his friends step in, and take true pains to make a rent in the society. But hitherto, blessed be God, they stand firm in one mind and in one judgment! Only a few whom we had expelled they have gleaned up: if any man can do them good I shall rejoice. In the evening I took my stand at the end of the town, and preached the whole Gospel to a listening multitude. I then earnestly exhorted the society to follow after peace and holiness.

FRI. 2.—I preached in the market-place at St. Ives to almost the whole town. I could not but admire the number of serious children, as well behaved as the oldest of the congregation. This was a happy meeting: so was that of the society too, when all their hearts were as melting wax.

SAT. 3.—We had the quarterly meeting at Redruth. This is frequently a dull, heavy meeting, but it was so lively a one to-day that we hardly knew how to part. About six I preached at Treworgey, and applied closely to the Methodists, "What do ye more than others?" One cried out, "Damnable doctrine!" True; it condemns all those who hear and do not obey it.

Sun. 4.—The rain drove us into the house at St. Agnes. At one it was fair, so I preached in the street at Redruth. But the glorious congregation was assembled at five, in the amphitheatre at Gwennap. They were judged to cover fourscore yards, and yet those farthest off could hear.

To-day I received the following note:-

"The sermon you preached last Thursday evening was, by the grace of God, of great good to my soul. And when you prayed so earnestly for backsliders (of whom I am one), an arrow dipped in blood reached my heart. Ever since I have been resolved never to rest till I find again the rest that remains for the people of God.

"I am, dear Sir,

"A vile backslider from the pure love of Jesus, "and from the society at Gwennap."

Mon. 5.—I preached at Cubert; *Tuesday*, 6, at Port-Isaac. *Wednesday*, 7: Having preached at Camelford and Launceston I did not think of preaching at Tavistock, but finding a congregation ready I began without delay.

CHAPTER XXI.

TWENTY-FIRST ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

THURSDAY, 31 August, 1775, and Friday, 1 September, I preached at Launceston, Bodmin, and Truro; on Saturday 2, in the main street at Redruth, to the usual congregation, on "Happy are the people that have the Lord for their God."

Sun. 3.—I preached at eight at St. Agnes Church-town, on "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be A young woman followed me into the house, weeping bitterly, and crying out, "I must have Christ; I will have Christ. Give me Christ or else I die!" Two or three of us claimed the promise in her behalf. soon filled with joy unspeakable, and burst out, "O let me die! Let me go to Him now! How can I bear to stay here any longer?" We left her full of that peace which passeth all understanding. About eleven I preached at Redruth; at five in the evening in the amphitheatre at Gwennap. I think this is the most magnificent spectacle which is to be seen on this side of heaven. And no music is to be heard upon earth comparable to the sound of many thousand voices, when they are all harmoniously joined together, singing praises to God and the Lamb.

Mon. 4.—I went to our friends at St. Ives, many of whom are now grey-headed as well as me. In the evening I

preached in the little meadow above the town, where I was some years ago. The people in general here (excepting the rich) seem almost persuaded to be Christians. Perhaps the prayer of the old pastor, Mr. Tregoss, is answered even to the fourth generation.

Wed. 6.—About nine I preached at Cararack, and crossed over to Cubert, where I found my good old friend Mr. Hoskins quivering over the grave. He ventured, however, to the church-town, and, I believe, found a blessing under the preaching.

THUR. 7.—About eleven I preached in the Town-hall at Liskeard, to a large and serious congregation. At Saltash some of our brethren met me with a boat, which brought me safe to Plymouth Dock.

CHAPTER XXII.

TWENTY-SECOND ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 12 August, 1776.—I found Mr. Fletcher a little better, and proposed his taking a journey with me to Cornwall, nothing being so likely to restore his health as a journey of four or five hundred miles; but his physicians would in no wise consent, so I gave up the point. *Tuesday*, 13, I preached at Taunton, and afterwards went with Mr. Brown to Kingston. The large, old parsonage house is pleasantly situated close to the church-yard, just fit for a contemplative man. Here I found a clergyman, Dr. Coke, late gentleman commoner of Jesus College in Oxford, who came twenty miles on purpose. I had much conversation with him, and an union then began which I trust shall never end.

WED. 14.—I preached at Tiverton; and on *Thursday* went on to Launceston. Here I found the plain reason why the work of God had gained no ground in this circuit all the year. The preachers had given up the Methodist testimony. Either they did not speak of perfection at all (the peculiar doctrine committed to our trust), or they spoke of it only in general terms, without urging the believers to "go on unto perfection," and to expect it every moment. And wherever this is not earnestly done the work of God does not prosper.

FRI. 16.—I was going to preach in the Market-place at Camelford, where a few are still alive to God, when a violent storm drove us into the house—that is, as many as could squeeze in. The fire quickly kindled among them, and seemed to touch every heart. My text was, "What doest thou here, Elijah?" And God Himself made the application. A flame was once more raised in this town: may it never more be put out!

In the evening I preached in Mr. Wood's yard at Port-Isaac to most of the inhabitants of the town. The same spirit was here as at Camelford, and seemed to move upon every heart. And we had all a good hope that the days of faintness and weariness are over, and that the work of God will revive and flourish.

SAT. 17.—We found Mr. Hoskins at Cubert, alive, but just tottering over the grave. I preached in the evening on 2 Cor. v. 1-4, probably the last sermon he will hear from me. I was afterwards inquiring if that scandal of Cornwall—the plundering of wrecked vessels—still subsisted? He said, "As much as ever, only the Methodists will have nothing to do with it. But three months since a vessel was wrecked on the south coast, and the tinners presently seized on all the goods, and even broke in pieces a new coach which was on board, and carried every scrap of it away." But is there no way to prevent this shameful breach of all the laws, both of religion and humanity? The gentry of Cornwall may totally Indeed there is. prevent it whenever they please. Let them only see that the laws are strictly executed upon the next plunderers, and after an example is made of ten of these, the next wreck will be unmolested. Nay, there is a milder way. Let them only agree together to discharge any tinner or labourer that is concerned in the plundering of a wreck, and advertise his name, that no Cornish gentleman may employ him any more, and neither tinner nor labourer will any more be concerned in that bad work.

Sun. 18.—The passage through the sands being bad for a chaise, I rode on horseback to St. Agnes, where the rain constrained me to preach in the house. As we rode back to Redruth it poured down amain, and found its way through all our clothes. I was tired when I came in, but after sleeping a quarter of an hour all my weariness was gone.

Mon. 19.—I joined together once more the select society, who are continually flying asunder, though they all acknowledge the loss they have sustained thereby. At eleven I met fifty or sixty children. How much depends upon these! All the hope of the rising generation. Tuesday, 20. In the evening I preached at Helstone, where prejudice is at an end, and all the town, except a few gentry, willingly hear the word of salvation.

WED. 21.—I preached at Penzance in a gentleman's balcony which commanded the market-place, to a huge congregation, on "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." The word fell heavy upon high and low, rich and poor. Such an opportunity I never had at Penzance before.

Thur. 22.—I preached at six in the market-place at St. Just. Two or three well-dressed people walked by, stopped a little, and then went on; so they did two or three times. Had it not been for shame they might have heard that which was able to save their souls.

FRI. 23.—The congregation both morning and evening was large, and great was our rejoicing in the Lord. Saturday, 24. In the evening I preached in a meadow at St. Ives, to one of the largest congregations I had seen in the county.

Sun. 25.—I met the children, the most difficult part of

our office. About five in the evening I began preaching at Gwennap to full 20,000 persons. And they were so commodiously placed, in the calm, still evening, that every one heard distinctly.

Tues. 27.—About noon I preached in the piazza adjoining to the Coinage-hall, in Truro. I was enabled to speak exceeding plain on "Ye are saved through faith." I doubt not the Antinomians gnashed on me with their teeth; but I must declare "the whole counsel of God." In the evening I preached in an open space at Mevagissey to most of the inhabitants of the town, where I saw a very rare thing—men swiftly increasing in substance, and yet not decreasing in holiness.

WED. 28.—The rain drove us into the house at St. Austell, where I think some of the stout-hearted trembled. The next evening I preached at Medros, and was pleased to see an old friend, with his wife, his two sons, and two daughters. I believe God sent a message to their hearts, as they could not help showing by their tears.

Sun. September 1.--I got to Plymouth.

CHAPTER XXIII.

TWENTY-THIRD VISIT TO CORNWALL.

WED. 20 August, 1777.—I preached at Tiverton, Thursday, 21, at Launceston, Friday, 22, about ten at Bodmin. Thence I went on to Cubert, and found that venerable old man, Mr. Hoskins, calmly waiting for his discharge from the body. Saturday, 23, at noon, I preached in Redruth, and in the evening on the cliff of St. Ives.* In the following week I visited most of the western societies, and on Saturday, 30, had the quarterly meeting. I now enquired particularly whether the societies were increasing or decreasing. I could not hear of a decrease in any, but several were swiftly increasing, particularly those of St. Just, Penzance, and Helstone.

Sun. 31.—I preached in the morning at St. Agnes, in the evening to the huge congregation in Gwennap, larger (it was supposed) by fifteen hundred or two thousand than ever it had been before.

* On one of his visits to Cornwall, Mr. Wesley, in going to St. Ives, took a post-chaise at Camborne or Helstone to carry him thither. Peter Martin, at that time a post-boy at an hotel, had to drive. When they arrived at Hayle river the tide was partly in, so that in crossing the water drenched Mr. Wesley. It is said that the carriage and the horses swam. Martin was greatly alarmed, which Mr. Wesley perceiving he said to Martin, "Driver, what is your name?" "Peter, sir." "Fear not, Peter, we shall not sink." They reached Lelant side in safety, and went on to St. Ives, where Mr. Wesley preached in his wet clothes to a waiting multitude. I knew Peter Martin who told me this anecdote, about thirty years ago. He was sexton at Helstone, and died about the year 1845, aged 104 years.

CHAPTER XXIV.

TWENTY-FOURTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL,

Mon. 24 [August, 1778].—In the way to Medros, Mr. Furz gave me a strange relation, which was afterwards confirmed by eye and ear witnesses:—In July, 1748, Martin Hoskins, of Lithney, being in a violent passion, was struck raving mad, and obliged to be chained down to the floor. Charles Sk——went to see him. He cried out, "Who art thou? Hast thou faith? No; thou art afraid." Charles felt an inexpressible shock, and was raving mad himself. He continued so for several days, till some agreed to keep a day of fasting and prayer. His lunacy then ended as suddenly as it began. But what was peculiarly remarkable was, while he was ill Martin was quite well: as soon as he was well Martin was as ill as ever.

Thence I went on to Redruth, Helstone, and Penzance. On *Thursday*, 27, in the evening I preached in the Marketplace, at St. Just. Very few of our old society are now left: the far greater part of them are in Abraham's bosom. But the new generation are of the same spirit—serious, earnest, devoted to God—and particularly remarkable for simplicity and Christian sincerity.

FRI. 28.—The stewards of the societies met at St. Ives—a company of pious, sensible men. I rejoiced to find that peace and love prevailed through the whole circuit. Those

who styled themselves "My Lady's Preachers," who screamed, and railed, and threatened to swallow us up, are vanished away. I cannot learn that they have made one convert—a plain proof that God did not send them.

One was mentioning to-day a wonderful oration which Mr. Rowland H. had lately made. I thought Mr. Toplady had not left behind him his fellow, but see!—

"—Prima avulso, non deficit alter
Aureus, et simili frondescil virga metallo."*

SAT. 29.—I found the venerable old man at Cubert pale, thin, and scarce half alive. However, he made shift to go in a chaise to the preaching, and, deaf as he was, to hear almost every word. He had such a night's rest as he had not had for many months, and in the morning seemed hardly the same person. It may be God will give him a little longer life, for the good of many.

Sun. 30.—About five I preached in the amphitheatre at Gwennap, it was believed to four and twenty thousand. Afterwards I spent a solemn hour with the society, and slept in peace.

Mon. 31.—About eleven I preached to a large and serious congregation near the Town-hall in Bodmin, and about six in the evening at Launceston, a town as little troubled with religion as most in Cornwall.

* The following is Dryden's translation of these lines:—
"The first thus rent, a second will arise;
And the same metal the same room supplies."

CHAPTER XXV.

TWENTY-FIFTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 21 August, 1780.—I preached to a large and quiet congregation in the main street at St. Austell. *Tuesday*, 22. I preached at Mevagissey: in the evening at Helstone. *Wednesday*, 23. I went on to Penzance. It is now a pleasure to be here, the little flock being united together in love. I preached at a little distance from the preaching house. A company of soldiers were in town, whom toward the close of the sermon the good officer ordered to march through the congregation. But as they readily opened and closed again it made very little disturbance.

Thur. 24.— I preached near the preaching-house at St. Just. God applied His Word with power, more especially at the meeting of the society, when all our hearts were as melting wax. *Friday*, 25. I preached in the market-place at St. Ives to most of the inhabitants of the town. Here is no opposer now. Rich and poor see, and very many feel the truth.

SAT. 26.—We had our quarterly meeting at Redruth, where all was love and harmony. Sunday, 27. It was supposed twenty thousand persons assembled at the amphitheatre in Gwennap. And yet all, I was informed, could hear distinctly in the fair, calm evening.

Mon. 28.—I preached at Wadebridge and Port-Isaac; Tuesday, 29, at Camelford and Launceston.

CHAPTER XXVI.

TWENTY-SIXTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 27 August, 1781.—I was desired to preach at Trenuth at noon, a little way (they said) out of the road. The little way proved six or seven miles through a road ready to break our wheels in pieces. However, I just reached St. Austell time enough to preach, and God greatly comforted the hearts of His people.

Tues. 28.—Between nine and ten we had such a storm of rain as I do not remember to have seen in Europe before. It seemed ready to beat in the windows of the chaise, and in three minutes drenched our horsemen from head to foot. We reached Truro, however, at the appointed time. I have not for many years seen a congregation so universally affected. One would have imagined every one that was present had a desire to save his soul.

In the evening I preached in the High-street at Helstone. I scarce know a town in the whole county which is so totally changed, not a spark of that bitter enmity to the Methodists in which the people here for many years gloried above their fellows.

Going through Marazion, I was told that a large congregation was waiting, so I stepped out of my chaise and began immediately, and we had a gracious shower. Some were cut to the heart, but more rejoiced with joy unspeakable.

In the evening I preached in the Market-place at Penzance. I designed afterwards to meet the society, but the people were so eager to hear all they could that they quickly filled the house from end to end. This is another of the towns wherein the whole stream of the people is turned, as it were, from east to west.

We had a happy season both at St. Just on *Thursday* evening, and in the Market-place at St. Ives on *Friday*. Saturday, September 1, at eleven, I preached in Camborne Church-town, and I believe the hearts of all the people were bowed down before the Lord.* After the quarterly meeting in Redruth, I preached in the Market-place on the first principle, "Ye are saved through faith." It is also the last point, and it connects the first point of religion with the last.

Sun. 2.—About five in the evening I preached at Gwennap. I believe two or three and twenty thousand were present, and I believe God enabled me to speak that even those who stood farthest off could hear distinctly. I think this is my ne plus ultra. I shall scarce see a larger congregation till we meet in the air.

After preaching at Bodmin, Launceston, Tiverton, and Halberton, on *Wednesday*, 5, about noon, I preached at Taunton.

^{*} Mr. Rd. Trevithick, of Camborne, who was born in 1735, was manager of Dolcoath thirty years, and lived mid-way between that mine and Cambrea-hill (probably Tregajorran), entertained Mr. Wesley on one or more of his visits to that locality. He died in 1797, at Penponds, Camborne. He, his wife, four daughters, and one son, averaged five feet eleven inches in height. His son, the far-famed Rd. Trevithick, was the rival of Watt and Bull in improving the steam engine. He invented and worked a road locomotive at Camborne, and it may be fairly said, therefore, that he originated the locomotive so extensively in use on all railways.

CHAPTER XXVII.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

THUR. 22 August, 1782.—I preached at St. Austell; Friday, 23, at Truro, and in the street at Helstone. Saturday, 24, I preached in Marazion at 11, in the evening at Penzance.

Sun. 25.—We prayed that God would "stay the bottles of heaven," and He heard our prayer. I preached at Mousehole about nine to a large congregation, to a larger at Buryan about two; but that at St. Just in the evening exceeded both of them put together. After visiting the other societies, I came to Redruth on Saturday 31. I preached there in the evening, and at noon on Sunday, September 1. Afterwards I expounded the parable of the sower at Gwennap to how many thousands I know not. But all, I was informed, could hear distinctly. "This is the Lord's doing."

Mon. 2.—I went on to Port-Isaac. Tuesday, 3. I preached in the street at Camelford. Being informed here that my old friend, Mr. Thompson, Rector of St. Gennis, was near death, and had expressed a particular desire to see me, I judged no time was to be lost. So, borrowing the best horse I could find, I set out, and rode as fast as I could. On the way I met with a white-headed old man, who caught me by the hand and said, "Sir, do you not

know me?" I answered, "No." He said, "My father, my father! I am poor John Trembath." I desired him to speak to me in the evening at Launceston, which he did. He was for some time reduced to extreme poverty, so as to hedge and ditch for bread; but in his distress he cried to God, who sent him an answer of peace. He likewise enabled him to cure a gentleman that was desperately ill, and afterward several others, so that he grew into reputation, and gained a competent livelihood. "And now," said he, "I want for nothing; I am happier than ever I was in my life."

I found Mr. Thompson just alive, but quite sensible. It seemed to me as if none in the house but himself was very glad to see me. He had many doubts concerning his final state, and rather feared, than desired, to die; so that my whole business was to comfort him, and to increase and confirm his confidence in God. He desired me to administer the Lord's Supper, which I willingly did; and I left him much happier than I found him, calmly waiting till his change should come.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ITINERARY IN CORNWALL.

Mon. 22 August, 1785.—I took a cheerful leave of our brethren at the Dock, leaving them well united together; and on the following days preached at Liskeard, St. Austell, Sticker (a new place near it*), Helstone, Marazion, and Penzance. Thursday, 25. About nine I preached at Mousehole, where there is now one of the liveliest societies in Cornwall. Hence we went to the Land's-end, in order to which we clambered down the rocks, to the very edge of the water; and I cannot think but the sea has gained some hundred yards since I was here forty years ago. In the evening I preached at St. Just, where are still many of our oldest brethren, although many are gone to Abraham's bosom.

FRI. 26.—In the evening I preached in the Market-place at St. Ives, to almost the whole town. This was the first place in Cornwall where we preached, and where Satan fought fiercely for his kingdom; but now all is peace. I found old John Nance had rested from his labours. Some

^{*} Mr. Wesley preached here once only, and on that occasion he opened the chapel, now standing. I saw a lady at Charlestown (Mrs. — who died a few years ago), who rode in the carriage with Mr. Wesley to and from preaching. She was the wife of a Wesleyan minister.

months since, sitting behind the preacher in the pulpit, he sunk down, was carried out, and fell asleep.

SAT. 27.—About nine I preached at the Copper-works, near the [river] Hayle, in the new preaching-house. I suppose such another is not in England, nor in Europe, nor in the world. It is round, and all the walls are brass; that is, brazen slags. It seems nothing can destroy this, till heaven and earth pass away.*

At two the stewards of all the societies met at Redruth. There is nothing but peace and love among them, and among the societies from whence they came; and yet no great increase!

At our love-feast in the evening, several of our friends declared how God had saved them from inbred sin, with such exactness, both of sentiment and language, as clearly showed they were taught of God.

Sun. 28.—At half-past eight I preached at St. Agnes, to the largest congregation I ever saw there. Between one and two I preached in the street at Redruth, to thousands upon thousands, and my strength was as my need: yet I was afraid, lest I should not be able to make all those hear that assembled in the evening. But, though it was supposed there were two or three thousand more than ever were there before, yet they heard (I was afterward informed) to the very skirts of the congregation, while I applied those solemn words, "One thing is needful."

WED. 31.—I preached at Launceston; Sept. 1, in the market-place at Tiverton.

* This house has been displaced by a much larger and better one of a rectagonal shape. The "slags" of which the old house was composed (so called by the natives), were made of the molten dross taken out of the furnaces in smelting the copper ore, and cast into tubes of about one foot solid; many of the dwelling-houses at Copperhouse have walls composed of these cubes, which are as imperishable by atmospheric action as glass.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TWENTY-NINTH VISIT TO CORNWALL.

FRI. 2 March, 1787.—I was desired to go over to Torpoint, a village on the Cornish side of the water. We were attended by a large company from the dock, and a great multitude from all quarters. I suppose a great part of these had never heard this sort of preaching before; they now heard with inexpressible attention, and I believe not in vain. God opened, as it were, the windows of heaven, and sent a gracious rain upon His inheritance. I am in hopes a plentiful harvest will spring from the seed which was sown this hour. In the afternoon I went over to Plymouth, and drank tea at Mr. Hawker's, the minister of the new church.

THIRTIETH VISIT TO CORNWALL.

THURS. 6 September, 1787.—Arrived at Penzance from Guernsey.

We appeared to our friends here, as men risen from the dead. Great was their rejoicing over us, and great was the power of God in the midst of the congregation, while I explained and applied those words, "Whosoever doeth the will of God, the same is My brother, and sister, and mother."

SAT. 8.—Dr. Coke preached at six to as many as the preaching-house would contain. At ten I was obliged to take the field, by the multitude of people that flocked together. I found a very uncommon liberty of speech among them, and cannot doubt but the work of God will flourish in this place. In the evening I preached at St. Ives (but it

being the market day, I could not stand, as usual, in the Market-place,) in a very convenient field at the end of the town, to a very numerous congregation: I need scarce add, and very serious; for such are all the congregations in the county of Cornwall.

Sun. 9.—About nine I preached at the Copper-works, three or four miles from St. Ives, to a large congregation gathered from all parts; I believe, "with the demonstration of the Spirit." I then met the society in the preaching-house, which is unlike any other in England, both as to its form and materials. It is exactly round, and composed wholly of brazen slags, which I suppose will last as long as the earth. Between one and two I began in the Market-place at Redruth, to the largest congregation I ever saw there; they not only filled all the windows, but sat on the tops of the houses. About five I began in the pit at Gwennap. I suppose we had a thousand more than ever were there before, but it was all one; my voice was strengthened accordingly, so that every one could hear distinctly.

Mon. 10.—I had a large congregation at five, and a peculiar blessing. Thence I went to Mr. Mill's, the Rector of Kenwyn, half a mile from Truro; a house fit for a nobleman; and the most beautifully-situated of any I have seen in the county. At noon I preached in the preachinghouse at Truro. It was well filled with deeply attentive hearers. Thence we went on through a swiftly improving country to St. Austell; and I preached in the new house (though not quite finished) to a crowded audience, who seemed all sensible that God was there. The old house was well filled at five in the morning. Tuesday, 11. I did not design to preach at Liskeard, but finding a few people gathered together, I gave them a short discourse, and then went on to Torpoint, where several of our brethren from the Dock were waiting for us. So we crossed over without loss of time, to an earnest, affectionate people.

CHAPTER XXX.

THIRTY-FIRST VISIT TO CORNWALL.

Mon. 17 August, 1789.—Setting out at three (from the Dock), we easily reached our friends at St. Austell by dinner time. But I knew not where to preach, the street being so dirty, and the preaching-house so small. At length we determined to squeeze as many as we could into the preaching-house; and truly God was there. we went on to Truro, where I had appointed to preach at twelve o'clock; but here an unforeseen hindrance occurred. I could not get through the main street to our preaching-It was quite blocked up with soldiers to the east, and numberless tinners to the west; a huge multitude of whom, being nearly starved, were come to beg or demand an increase of their wages: without which they could not So we were obliged to retire to the other end of the town, where I preached under the Coinage-hall, to twice as many people, rich and poor, as the preaching-house could have contained; and many of them would not have come thither at all. How wise are all the ways of God!

In the afternoon, as we could not pass by the common road, we procured leave to drive round by some fields, and got to Falmouth in good time. The first time I was here, above forty years ago, I was taken prisoner by an immense mob, gaping and roaring like lions: but how is the

tide turned! High and low now lined the street from one end of the town to the other, out of stark love and kindness, gaping and staring as if the king were going by. In the evening I preached on the smooth top of the hill, at a small distance from the sea, to the largest congregation I have ever seen in Cornwall, except in or near Redruth. And such a time I have not known before, since I returned from Ireland. God moved wonderfully on the hearts of the people, who all seemed to know the day of their visitation.

WED. 19.—I preached at noon in the High-street in Helstone,* to the largest and most serious congregation which I ever remember to have seen there. Thursday, 20, I went to St. Just, and preached in the evening to a lovely congregation, many of whom have not left their first love. Friday, 21, about eleven I preached at Newlyn, and in the evening at Penzance; at both places I was obliged to preach abroad. Saturday, 22, I crossed over to Redruth, and at six preached to a huge multitude, as usual, from the steps of the market-house. The word seemed to sink deep into every heart. I know not that ever I spent such a week in Cornwall before.

Sun. 23.—I preached there again in the morning, and in the evening at the amphitheatre; I suppose, for the last time; for my voice cannot now command the still increasing multitude. It was supposed they were now more than five and twenty thousand. I think it scarce possible that all should hear.

Mon. 24.—Calling at Marazion on my way to Penzance, where I had promised to preach once more, the house was filled in a few minutes, so that I could not refrain from

^{*} My father heard him preach, and Mr. Thomas Richards, a local preacher, lately deceased, informed me that Mr. Wesley stood to preach on a step at the entrance of the old market-house, which was demolished about thirty or forty years ago.

preaching a short sermon; and God was there of a truth. We had a rainy afternoon, so I was obliged to preach in the new preaching-house at Penzance, considerably the largest, and in many respects, far the best in Cornwall.

Tues. 25.—I went to St. Ives, and preached, as usual, on one side of the Market-place. Well nigh all the town attended, and with all possible seriousness. Surely forty years' labour has not been in vain here.

WED. 26.—I returned to Redruth, and applied to the great congregation, "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself." I then met the society, and explained at large the rise and nature of Methodism; and still aver, I have never read or heard of, either in ancient or modern history, any other church which builds on so broad a foundation as the Methodists do, which requires of its members no conformity either in opinions or modes of worship, but barely this one thing, to fear God and work righteousness.

Thurs. 27.—We set out early, and reached Truro soon after five. I preached at six to a house full of serious people, on, "Awake, thou that sleepest." The congregation seemed to be awake. Thence we hasted forward to Port-Isaac. I preached in the evening, in an open part of the town, to almost all the inhabitants of it. How changed [since the time] when he that invited me durst not take me in, for fear his house should be pulled down!

FRI. 28.—I preached at nine in our new house at Camelford, thoroughly filled, though at a short warning; and at six in the evening, in the new house at Launceston, still too small for the congregation, who seemed exceeding lively. So there is a fair prospect in Cornwall, from Launceston to the Land's-end.

APPENDIX.

Names of Wesleyan Methodist Chapels and Preaching Places in the county of Cornwall, on the 31st of December, 1876; their situation, date of erection, number of sittings, and of members in the Society, at each place:—

REDRUTH CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situat	e.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
Bridge Wheal Rose Highway Lanner Blackwater Voguebeloth Porth Towan Carnkie Portreath North Country		Redruth Illogan Gwennap Redruth Gwennap St. Agnes Illogan Redruth Redruth Redruth Redruth		1826 1826 1800 1824 1844 1822 1867 1841 1840 1859	1800 500 400 350 700 300 600 250 250 300 250	571 78 136 85 244 111 245 51 112 81
South Downs Skinners Bottom	•••	St. Agnes Redruth St. Agnes Illogan Redruth		1842 1857 1869 1870 —	120 150 250 200 80 150	55 69 42 68 22 With Voguel- beloth.
SEVENTEEN	Cı	IAPELS	•••		6650 In 1877,	2040 1906

CAMBORNE CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
Wesley Chapel Centenary Tuckingmill Troon	Camborne Illogan Camborne	1829 1839 1844 1863	900 750 550	472 388 287 197
Pool Forest	Illogan Camborne Illogan	1862 1822 1829	542 220 268	64 91
Kehelland Illogan Downs Pengegon Illogan Highway	Camborne Illogan Camborne Illogan	1830 1861 1870 1839	205 248 250 203	69 98 7 2 80
Treswithian Roscroggan Plantation	Camborne	1863 1858 1840	140 132 119	19 116 63
Beacon Condurrow Bolennow	Illogan Camborne	1865 1859 1840	250 210 100 60	31 49 19
EIGHTEEN CHA	,,		6687	2235 7, 2380

FALMOUTH CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where s	itua	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
Pikes' Hill Penryn Flushing Mabe Mawnan Smith Mylor Bridge Treverva Budock Water Edgcumb Treluswell		Falmouth ,, Penryn Mylor Mabe Mawnan Mylor Mabe Budock Wendron Gluvias Mabe			1876 1867 1815 1816 1816 1814 1814 1843 1814 1834 No date. 1869	1250 650 625 306 264 — 388 166 260 210	336 93 173 49 76 93 124 31 51 116 21
TWELVE CHAPELS						4710 In 187	1218

APPENDIX.

TRURO CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel	•	Where s	itua	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
St. Mary's	•••	Truro	•••	•••	1830 & 1	1611	498
Lemon	•••	"	•••	•••	1833 & }	100	4,50
Carnon Downs Chacewater	•••	Feock Kenwyn	•••	•••	1824 1832	537 462	75 66
Feock		Kea	•••		1819 & }	290	41
Grampound Road		Ladock			1866	104	21
Hugus		Kea	• • •		1825	174	47
Ladock		Ladock			1816	198	38
Probus		Probus			1825	466	97
Porth Kea	• • •	Kea		•••	1869	171	33
Tresillian		Probus			1830	182	IO
Trispen		St. Erme			1846	238	20
Merther	• • •	Merther			1843	160	16
Kerley		Kea	• • •		1799	130	35
Shortlane-end		Kenwyn			1842	170	40
Penwethers		Kea	• • •	•••	1842	86	27
Greenbottom	•••	Kenwyn	•••	•••	1843	145	33
Seventeen	Сн	IAPELS		•••	•••	5224 In 187	1097 7, 1161

NEWLYN CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situa	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.	
Newlyn East Rose Zelah Mitchell Cubert Crantock Rejerrah Trencreek Trevemper Old Chapel			Newlyn Perranzabulog St. Allen Newlyn Cubert Crantock Newlyn St. Columb Crantock		1832 1839 1838 1845 1849 1873 1837 1837 Not known.	510 337 295 252 231 178 130 148 88	232 133 60 43 48 56 37 5
TEN C	HAP	ELS		•••	•••	2274 In 18	620

GWENNAP CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where Situa	ite.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.	
Carharrack	•••		Gwennap		1815	1000	208
Stithians			Stithians		1814	700	179
Perranwell	•••	•••	Perranrworth	al	Not known.	500	120
Pousanooth			Gluvias?		1843	450	170
St. Day			Gwennap		1844	650	183
Twelveheads			Kea		1828	380	75
Frogpool			Gwennap		1843	350	80
Gear			Stithians		1864	170	31
Baldhu			Kea		1829	280	45
Devoran			Feock	• • •	1861	380	60
Penmorth			Wendron	•••	1859	350	67
Penpol			Kea	• • •	1862	175	II
Crofthaudy			Gwennap		not given	200	22
Sunny Corner			,,		,,	250	32
Todpool			,,	• • •	,,	120	IO
Busveal			,,		22	125	14
				(Small		_
Gribbes			,,	ı.	chapelsin	50	_
Penhalvean		•••	Stithians	,	connec-	100	_
Trevarth			Gwennap	5	tion with	50	_
Laity Moor	• • •				larger	50	_
•				(ones.		-
Members of So	Members of Society in 1877, 1362. TWENTY CHAPELS					6080	1307

ST. AGNES CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where s	ituat	e.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
St. Agnes Mount Hawke		St. Agnes		•••	1862 1819	950	325 180
Mithian	•••	,,			1836	-	100
Trevellas Downs	•••	,,			1823		29
Silverwell	•••	,,	•••		1824	_	35
Mingoose	,	,,			1851	_	48
Beacon	•••	,,	•••	•••	1814	- {	with St. Agnes.
Bolingey	•••	Perranzabi	uloe		1832	620	161
Callestock	•••	,,			1867	_	89
Perranwell	•••	,,			1866	_	45
Wheal Francis		"			1859	_	23
Perranporth	•••	,,		•••	A room.	- {	with Bolingey.
Members of Societ	Members of Society in 1877, 1039. TWELVE CHAPELS						

APPENDIX.

ST. AUSTELL CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate	e.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society.
St. Austell Charlestown	St. Austell	• • •	1820 1828	908 320	172
C4 D1 C-4-	St. Blazey	•••	1824	360	43 78
C4 D1		•••	1852	385	78
701 . 1 . 1	Tywardreath	•••	1827	380	88
Par		•••	1864	376	96
Dalla ami'a	"	•••	1867	120	18
D	Fowev	•••	1800	195	48
D-1. (1	St. Mewan	•••	1838	176	
0.11	C. D	• • •	1785	186	45
77	St. Ewe Cuby	•••	1824	250	42
3.4	Mevagissey	•••	1842	250	34 69
Pentewan	St. Austell	•••	1831	145	36
Grampound	Creed	• • • •	1825	190	38
St. Ewe	St. Ewe	•••	1827	90	8
Gorran	Gorran	•••	1825	90	13
Gorran Haven		•••	1830	90	14
Coombe	St. Stephens	•••	1859	146	21
Trewoon	St. Mewan	•••	1870	178	40
T 1.1	St. Stephens	•••	1867	213	36
TD iI .	St. Austell	•••	1862	213	41
	Dt. Hustell	•••	Not		41
Porthpeau	,,	• • •	known.	100	4
Trenarren			1816		-
Golant	St. Sampsons	•••	1842	130	5 8
Mount Charles	St. Austell		1873	-30	58
Holmbush			1824	609	27
Gunnabarn (House)	,,,	•••		_	7
TWENTY-SEVEN	CHAPELS			6029	1167
					7, 1246

SCILLY ISLANDS CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situa	ate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.		
Hugh Town Old Town Holy Vale		• • •	St. Mary's	•••	1828 1862 1828	400) 100 } 100 }	100	
THREE	Сн	APEI	.s	•••	•••	600 In 18	100	

APPENDIX.

ST. MAWES CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of sittings.	Members of Society 1877.
St. Mawes	St. Just, in Roseland	1817	424	59
Gerrans	Gerrans	1869	208	35
Ruan	Ruanlanyhorne	1870	124	36
St. Just	St. Just, in Roseland	1817	141	20
Trewartha	Veryan	1826	252	13
Treworlis	Philleigh	1815	181	5
St. Anthony	St. Anthony, in Roseland	1817	92	4
Portholland	Veryan	1838	92	20
Lemon Chapel	Philleigh	1838	110	9
Trewithian	Gerrans	1859	60	7
TEN CHAPELS			1684	208

BODMIN CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	No. of Members 1876.
Bodmin	Bodmin (town)	1840	621	140
Roche	D 1	1836	406	100
Lostwithiel	Lostwithiel	1825	335	54
Ruthern	D 1 '.	A room.	70	24
Retire	337:43.1.1	1836	142	50
Stenalees	St. Austell	1862 }	210	100
Rosemelling	. Luxalyan	1834	120	24
Gunwen		1869	137	44
Lanivet	Y	1842	204	29
St. Lawrence	,,	1844	87	10
Bofarnel	C. 337:	1810	85	10
Ebenezer	Lanlivery	1877	80	10
Cardeast	Candinham	1847	106	41
Warleggan	. Warleggan	1822	118	7
Helland Church-tow		1835	60	6
Helland Bridge	. ,,	1815	113	7
Polbrock	. Egloshayle	1831	76	20
Washaway		1836	97	16
Nanstallon		1836	112	16
Lanlivery	. Lanlivery	1877	80	_
Number of Members i	1877, 778. TWENTY	CHAPELS	3259	708

ST. COLUMB CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
St. Columb Padstow Kestle Mill Newquay St. Issey St. Columb Minor Summercourt Rosenannon Mawgan Cross Mawgan Frebudannon Queens St. Ervan St. Merryn Colan	Padstow Newlyn East St. Columb Minor St. Issey St. Columb Minor St. Enoder St. Wenn Mawgan St. Columb St. Columb St. Columb Little Petherick	1868 1827 1832 1852 1850 1851 1840 1827 1827 1836 1818 1814 1830 1820 1858 1849	430 503 145 258 120 250 185 142 86 92 92 185 118 135 120 82	96 76 54 52 16 7 35 18 26 16 21 49 8 6 20 5
Colan	Colan Little Petherick St. Columb	1858		120 82

PENZANCE CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.			When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.	
Penzance	•••		Penzance			1864	1450	468
Mousehole	• • •	• • •	Paul	• • •	• • •	1832	800	254
Newlyn	•••	•••	,,	•••	•••	1834 & }	820	251
Kerris			,,			1826	100	17
Gear			Gulval			1815	200	11
Gulval			,,			1824	210	34
Madron			Madron			1800	150	56
Wesley Rock			,,			1842	190	45
Tregavara	•••		,,	•••	• • •	1863	230	51
Trezela			Gulval			1842	110	12
Boswarthen	•••	•••	Madron	•••		1842	70	_
Elever	N CH	IAPE	LS	•••	•••		4330 In 1877	1199

ST. JUST CIRCUIT.

Name of C	Name of Chapel.			Where situate.			Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
St. Just			St. Just			1832	1900	656
Trewellard			,,			1832	600	130
Buryan			Buryan			1832	320	48
Borah			,,			1815	122	39
Crowsanwray			,,		• • •	1832	100	18
Sancreed			Sancreed			1823	172	79
Morvah			Morvah			1866	156	71
Bosullow			Madron			1815	220	63
St. Levan			St. Leva:	n		1869	220	104
Sennen			Sennen			1835	142	21
Newbridge			Sancreed			1840	126	41
Nanquidno			St. Just			1833	120	46
Dowran			,,			1840	90	50
Botallack			,,			1844	90	116
Bojewyan			,,			1841	130	49
Brea (House)			,,				30	15
Treen	• • •		St. Leva	n	•••	1834	165	II
Seven	TEEN	Cı	HAPELS		•••		4703 In 187	1557 7, 1503

ST. IVES CIRCUIT.

SI. IVES CIRCUIT.									
Name of Chapel.			Where situate.			When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.	
St. Ives			St. Ives (tow	n)	1785	1200	236	
Lelant		• • •	Lelant			1834	382	70	
Carbis Water			,,			1841	120	36	
Halsetown			St. Ives			1832	320	28	
1 owednack			Towedna	ck		1845	200	22	
Nancledra			,,			1845	200	37	
Polpear			Lelant	• • • •		1873	110	21	
Lelant Downs			,,			1843	120	32	
Canons-town			Ludgvan		• • •	1839	110	28	
Zennor			Zennor			1865	230	19	
Porthmear			,,			1839	100	22	
Trendrine			,,			1845	100	8	
Hallesveor	• • •	•••	St. Ives	•••	•••	1844	120	29	
THIRTE	EN	Сна	PELS				3312	588	
							In 18	77, 854	

HELSTON CIRCUIT.

Name of C	Name of Chapel.		Where	situa	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
Helston			Helston			1798	900	259
Constantine			Constant	ine		1836	450	106
Brill	• • •		,,				80	_
Gweek	• • •		Wendron	ı		1836	180	44
Trecoyse			,,			1868	120	23
Manhay			,,			1844	350	75
Releath			Crowan			1800	140	39
Porkellis			Wendron			1866	650	III
Crelly			,,			1838	330	59
Burrows			,,			1839	150	56
Coverack Brid	lges		,,	• • .	• • •	1872	200	59
Degibna			,,	•••	•••	1824	140	29
Mullion	• • •		Mullion			1840	380	50
Lizard			Landewe	dnac	k	1864	300	19
Ruan			Ruan Mi	nor		1837	180	48
Cury			Cury			1837	150	22
Gunwalloe			Gunwallo	e		1835	120	II
Mawgan			Mawgan			1834	280	34
Porthleven			Sithney			1849	550	226
Carleen			Breage			1834	350	92
Sithney			Sithney			1861	300	39
Hendra			Breage			1838	160	10
Ashton			,,	• • •		1848	130	27
Breage			,,			1822	350	60
Prospidnick	•••		,,	•••	•••	1839	140	41
TWENT	Y-FI	VE (CHAPELS	•••			7080 In 187	1539

ST. KEVERNE CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situa	te.	When built.		Members of Society 1876.	
St. Martin Porthoustock Tregarne	•••	•••	St. Keverne ,, Manaccan St. Martin St. Keverne ,, ,,		1839 1861 1861 1837 1876 1846 1870	500 350 450 260 70 75 50	150 70 80 60 20 13
Members of Society in 1877, 300. SEVEN CHAPP					CHAPELS	1755	405

HAYLE CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.			When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society.
Copperhouse Foundry		Phillack			1816 1846	1000 580	285 154
Angarrack Wheal Alfred		"			1874 1815	137	withCop- perhouse.
St. Erth (Village) Kerthenwood	•••	St. Erth Crowan	,	•••	1827 1850	420 IO2	113
St. Erth Praze	•••	St. Erth	•••		1851	142	21
Wall Drewollas	•••	Gwinear	•••		1829 1850	600 198	163 37
Roseworthy Carnhell (A room)	•••	Camborn Gwinear	е		1825	.100	with
Leedstown	•••	Crowan	•••		1864	580	Wall. 92
Gwinear (A room)		Gwinear			-	200 {	with Wall.
Crowan Praze Nancegollan	•••	Çrowan	•••		1828 1860	450 450	181 56
Horse Downs		, ,,	•••		1864	272	74
Townsend Black-rock		"	•••		1872 1857	340 150	74 37
Gwithian Connor Downs	•••	Gwithian	•••		1831	I20 I20	18 22
Trenwhale	•••	Breage	•••		1872	140	50
TWENTY-ON	e C	HAPELS		•••		6401	1406 7, 1425

DEVONPORT CIRCUIT (Cornish part of it).

Name of Cha	Where	situa	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society.	
Milbrook		Maker Antony St. John	 's		1874 1800 1795 1806	380 300 385 150 120 60	58 37 31 13 12
SIX CHA	PELS		•••	•••		1395	162

MARAZION CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.	
Marazion	St. Hilary		1815	400	II2
Ludgvan	T 1		1835	700	223
Goldsithney	Perranuthnoe .		1841	450	82
Germoe	Germoe		1828	350	126
Kenneggy	Breage		1841	250	85
Trevean	C4 TT:1		1866	125	34
Trescow	Breage		1864	150	51
Relubbus	C4 TILL		1875	150	38
Whitecross	Ludgvan		1852	Šo	30
Newtown				70	
St. Michael's Mount	C4 TT:1			60	34
Perranuthnoe	D		1852	100	17
Tregurtha	St. Hilary .		1835	150	9
Trenowin	Ludgvan		1848	50	19
Hallamanning	C4 IIIIaima		1850	120	42
Penberthy Cross	1		_	50	6
SIXTEEN CHAP	ELS			3155	916
				In 18	77, 859

LISKEARD CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.			Where situal	te.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1877.
Liskeard		•••	Liskeard (tow	m)	1872	1049	225
Dobwalls	•••		,,		1859	250	44
Trevelmond			,,		1817	200	12
Menheniot			Menheniot		1838	250	15
Trengove			,,		_	150	
Caradon			St. Cleer		1841	250	13 58
Tremar		- • •	,,		1858	100	27
Pensilva			Linkinhorne		1864	400	80
Upton Cross			,,		1866	300	40
Quethiock			Quethiock		1839	200	23
Hessenford			Hessenford		1860	180	13
By-lane-end			Morval		1865	100	23
St. Neot			St. Neot		1814	150	22
Broadoak	•••		Broadoak			130	17
FOURTEEN CHAPELS						3709	612

APPENDIX.

LAUNCESTON CIRCUIT (part of).

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society.
Launceston South Petherwin Tregeare Tregada Egloskerry Pipers Pool Laneast Tregadillet Tremaine	St. Mary Magdalene South Petherwin Egloskerry? Lawhitton Egloskerry Trewen Laneast St. Thomas the Apostle Tremaine	1870 1872 1846 1847 1842 1876 1861 1873 1846	634 240 190 160 114 210 92 142	176 36 17 3 17 17 10 14
NINE CHAPELS			1866	303

LOOE CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1877.
Looe		St. Martins	1816	450	67
A	• • •	Talland	1792	250	71
Polruan		Lanteglos	1839	200	44
Coombs' Mill		Boconnoc	1826	150	30
Lerrin		St. Veep	1822	200	
Highway		Lanteglos	1831	200	30 18
Pelynt		Pelynt	1815	120	14
Lanreath		Lanreath	1840	140	19
Sandplace	•••	Morval	1865	80	80
NINE CHAPI	ELS	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •		1790	373

GUNNISLAKE CIRCUIT (part of).

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.			When built.		Members of Society 1876.	
Gunnislake		•••	Calstock			1857	700	135
Calstock Villa	ge	• • •	,,		• • •	1872	400	33
		• • •	,,			1864	400	33
Latchley	• • •		,,	• • •	• • •	1866	300	20
Chilsworthy	•••	•••	22	•••	•••	rented.	300	32
FIVE (CHAR	ELS	•••		•••		2100	253

NORTH HILL CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.		When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1877.	
Coads Green			North Hill		1826	360	77
North Hill			,,		1810	220	41
Bathpool	• • •		,,		1856	120	24
Trebullet			Lezant		1871	210	44
Rilla Mill			Linkinhorne		1846	480	124
Alternun		,	Alternun		1858	400	116
Lewannick			Lewannick		1810	244	83
Venterdon			Stokeclimslan	d	1810	300	51
Lanhargy			Linkinhorne		1840	120	31
Bowithick			St. Clether		1853	50	
Polyphant	• • •	•••	Lewannick	•••		100	15 28
ELEVE	n Cı	HAPE	ELS	•••		2604	634

CALLINGTON CIRCUIT.

Name of Chapel.		Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1877.	
Callington		•••	Callington-town	1845	520	84
St. Dominick	• • •	• • •	St. Dominick	1868	180	30
Golberdon	• • •	• • •	South Hill	1863	150	41
St. Ive	•••	•••	St. Ive	1860	150	32
Luckett	• • •	• • •	Stokeclimsland	1845	150	25
Frogwell	• • •	•••	Callington	1864	60	5
Holmbush	• • •	• • •	Stokeclimsland	1853	80	II
Landulph	• • •	• • •	Landulph	1874	130	18 -
Bealbury	• • •	•••	St. Mellion	1871	90	6
Saltash			St. Stephens	1807	400	72
St. Germans	• • •		St. Germans	1825	220	33
Crafthole	• • •	• • •	Sheviock	1867 🚜	180	26
Trematon		• • •	St. Stephens	1818	150	64
Landrake			Landrake	1812	120	9
Minard Cross		• • •	St. Germans	1860	160	15
Botusfleming			Botusfleming	1817	80	12
Tideford			St. Germans	1826	80	8
Forder	• • •		St. Stephens	1846	50	10
Burraton			1,	1866	80	12
Pillaton	•••	••	Pillaton	1876	130	40
TWENT	Y C	HAP	ELS	•••	3160	553

APPENDIX.

KILKHAMPTON CIRCUIT (part of).

Name of Chapel.			Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1876.
Kilkhampton Stratton Bude Poughill Thurdon? Woolley Woodford	•••		Kilkhampton Stratton Poughill Kilkhampton Morwinstow	1830 1838 1835 rented. 1840 1822 1820	240 175 160 50 110 70 135	75 56 40 9 26 26 26
SEVEN CI	940	249				

CAMELFORD CIRCUIT.

Name of Cl	nape	1.	Where situate.		When built.	Number of Sittings.	Members of Society 1877.	
Camelford Wadebridge Boscastle Port Isaac Pengelly Rock Longstone Burlawn Helstone Boskelly Tremail			Lanteglos Egloshayle Forrabury St. Endellion St. Teath St. Minver St. Mabyn St. Breock Lanteglos St. Kew Davidstow		1810 1876 1837 1820 1870 1841 1875 1820 & 1877 1825 Preaching place.	400 410 120 250 300 110 100 80	46 74 14 22 37 13 32 15 10	
ELEVE	v Ci	HAPI	ELS			1870	276	

HOLSWORTHY CIRCUIT (part of).

Name of Chapel.	Where situate.	When built.	Number of Sittings.	Number in Society.
Bridgerule Launcells Marhamchurch Week Orchard	Bridgerule Launcells Marhamchurch A Room in Week St. Mary	} _	100 130 60 50	22 35 22 2
FOUR CHAPELS			340	81

SUMMARY.

Circuits.	No. of Preach- ing Places.	No. of Sittings.	No. of Mem- bers.				
Redruth Camborne Falmouth Truro Newlyn Gwennap St. Agnes St. Austell St. Mawes Bodmin St. Columb Penzance St. Just St. Ives Scilly Islands Helston St. Keverne Hayle Marazion Devonport (part of) Launceston North Hill Kilkhampton (part of) Liskeard Looe Callington Gunnislake (part of) Camelford Holsworthy (part of) Camelford	17 18 12 17 10 20 12 27 10 20 17 11 17 13 3 25 7 21 16 6 9 11 7 14 9 20 5 11	6650 6687 4710 5224 2274 6080 3600 6029 1684 3259 2983 4330 4703 3312 600 7080 1755 6401 3155 1395 1866 2604 940 3709 1790 3160 2100 1870 340	2040 2235 1218 1097 620 1307 1035 1167 208 708 515 1199 1557 588 100 1539 405 1406 916 162 303 634 249 612 373 553 2253 2276 81	The diminution in the number of members in those circuits	in which the population subsist principally on mining, is the result	of extensive emigration, consequent on the cessation of most of the	mining works in the county.
	385	100290	23656				

INDEX.

Α

Agnes, St., 39, 44, 49, 66, 68, 77, 86, 88, 95, 98, 99, 103, 106, 108, 109, 113, 115, 124

Austell, St., 60, 74, 83, 99, 102,

Austell, St., 60, 74, 83, 99, 102, 105, 106, 114, 118, 119, 121, 123, 126, 127

B.

Beauchamp, Mr., 25
Bezore, 46, 57, 72, 73
Bodmin, 2, 101, 107, 109, 115, 117, 120
Borlase, Dr., 13, 17, 20, 21, 23, 24, 25, 71
Brea (or Bray), 36, 39, 47, 66
Breage, 47, 63, 90
Buryan, 41, 94, 121

C.

Callestock, 99
Camborne, 15, 35, 39, 49, 52, 53, 69, 120
Camelford, 36, 42, 43, 49, 52, 54, 57, 66, 68, 76, 87, 88, 97, 103, 106, 108, 112, 118, 121, 129
Carharrack, 110
Carnbrea, 104
Chenhall, Mr., 25

Cleer, St., 53
Coke, Dr., 111, 125
Columb, St., 36, 77, 96, 97
Crowan, 14, 17, 19, 22, 34, 45, 47, 52, 55, 84, 90, 95, 104
Cubert, 53, 66, 86, 88, 96, 103, 106, 108, 110, 112, 115, 117

D.

Delabole slate quarry (accident), 58

E.

Ewe, St., 46, 57, 60, 73

F.

Falmouth, 26, 61, 104, 127 Fowey, 60

G.

Gennys, St., 19, 42, 43, 49, 53, 57, 121
Goldsithney, 104
Grampound, 33, 73, 83
Gulval, 13, 15, 31, 40, 44
Gwennap, 3, 9, 11, 14, 15, 21, 22, 25, 30, 31, 33, 34, 36, 39, 46, 52, 56, 61, 72, 81, 83, 88, 95, 99, 102, 104, 106, 108, 114, 115, 117, 118, 120, 121, 126

H.

Harris, Mr., 17, 52, 55, 70 Hayle, 91, 124 Helston, 62, 65, 71, 80, 94, 106, 113, 116, 118, 119, 121, 123, 128 Hilary Downs, St., 5, 8, 84, 95, 99

I.

Illogan, 52, 69, 80, 85, 106

Ives, St., 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 21, 22, 23, 25, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 38, 40, 44, 45, 48, 52, 53, 54, 64, 71, 77, 78, 85, 90, 91, 94, 95, 98, 102, 103, 106, 108, 109, 113, 115, 116, 118, 120, 123, 125, 129

J.

John, Mr., 15 John's, St., 84, 90, 99, 101, 104, 107 Just, St., 5, 6, 8, 13, 22, 23, 31, 33, 40, 44, 48, 52, 53, 54, 63, 64, 65, 70, 71, 79, 80, 85, 90, 94, 98, 101, 104, 106, 113, 116, 118, 120, 121, 123, 128

K.

Kenneggy Downs, 4 Kenwyn, 126 Kirley, 99

L.

Land's End, 5, 8, 70, 123 Laneast, 16, 19, 32, 37, 42, 50 Launceston, 10, 11, 51, 53, 54, 58, 67, 68, 75, 76, 87, 96, 97, 101, 103, 106, 107, 108, 109, 111, 115, 117, 118, 120, 122, 124, 129 Lawrence, St., 53 Lelant, 71, 85, 91, 95 Liskeard, 75, 82, 92, 110, 123, 126 Looe, 33, 60 Ludgvan, 44, 48, 52, 70 Luxulyan, 60

M.

Madron, 79
Marazion, 20, 106, 119, 121, 123, 128
Mary, St., Scilly, 7
Mary Week, 19, 32, 36, 42, 75, 87
Maxfield, Mr., 21, 69
Medros, 74, 83, 91, 93, 99, 102, 105, 114, 116
Mevagissey, 57, 73, 83, 99, 105, 114, 118
Mewan, St., 45, 46, 53, 60
Michaels, Mount, St., 20
Morvah, 3, 4, 6, 8, 13, 15, 23, 34, 40, 44, 48, 52, 53, 55, 71, 98
Mousehole, 94, 121, 123
Mullion, 84

N.

Nance, John, 11, 13, 15, 16, 23, 123 Nelson, John, 2, 3, 6 Newlyn, 40, 44, 48, 52, 55, 63, 71, 80, 85, 90, 94, 99, 104, 128

P.

Painter, Mr., 15, 73, 101
Penhale, 84
Penryn, 27, 45, 46, 52, 57, 61, 72, 82, 84, 93, 104
Penzance, 80, 85, 94, 99, 106, 107, 113, 116, 118, 120, 121, 123, 125, 128, 129
Perranwell, 38
Polperro, 83, 100
Porkellis, 34, 36, 72, 84, 90

Port-Isaac, 41, 44, 49, 57, 66, 68, 76, 86, 96, 97, 103, 106, 108, 112, 118, 121, 129

R.

Redruth, 19, 39, 46, 52, 56, 61, 66, 72, 81, 83, 85, 86, 88, 91, 95, 98, 102, 103, 106, 107, 108, 109, 113, 115, 116, 118, 120, 121, 124, 126, 128, 129

Riot at St. Ives, 12

Roche, 99

Rosemergy, 13, 94

S.

Saltash, 110
Sancreed, 85, 86, 98
Scilly Isles, 6, 7
Sennen, 5
Shepherd, Mr., 6, 25
Sithney, 36, 40, 45, 47, 52
Sticker, 123
Stithians, 15, 22, 30, 32, 39, 47
St. Aubyn, Sir John, 20, 21
St. Stephens Down, 42, 43, 50
St. Stephens (St. Austell), 74

T.

Tamerton, 32, 42, 50 Teath, St., 19 Three-corner'd Down, 3 Tolcarne, 28, 30 Torpoint, 125, 126
Tredinney, 41
Tregavary Downs, 13, 15
Trenuth, 119
Tresmere, 19, 32, 42, 43, 49, 51
Treswithen Downs, 4, 6, 9
Trevonan, 31
Trewalder, 49, 57, 68, 76, 87
Trewellard, 33
Trewint, 11, 16, 32, 87
Trewirgie, 104, 108
Trezilla, 30 (Trezela)
Truro, 61, 73, 83, 93, 99, 101, 104, 106, 109, 114, 119, 121, 126, 127, 129

U.

Usticke, Mr., 20, 24, 30

V.

Vyvyan, Sir Vyel, 29

W.

Wadebridge, 44, 118 Walker, Mr., 61, 86, 93 Wendron, 22, 47

Z.

Zennor, 4, 6, 8, 14, 23, 31, 34, 40, 44, 48, 53, 54, 78, 98